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The Pittsburgh Commercial.

VOL. IV.—NO. 16. WEEKLY EDITION. FEBRUARY 23, 1867

PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL.

PUBLISHED DAILY BY THE PITTSBURGH NEWSPAPER AND PRINTING COMPANY.

OFFICE, 76 FIFTH STREET

(OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE.)

C. D. BRIGHAM ..... EDITOR.
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THE SORROWS OF MARY.

BY MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

[Dedicated to mothers who have lost Sons in the War.]

I slept, but my heart was waking,
And oft in my dream I spied,
Through the streets of an ancient city,
Where Jesus, the Lord, lay dead.

He was lying all cold and lowly,
And the sepulchre was sealed,
And the women that bore the spices
Had gone from the holy field.

There is feasting in Pilate's palace,
There is revel in Herod's hall,
Where the lute and the sounding instrument,
To mirth and wassail call.

I saw a light from a casement,
And entered a lowly door
Where a woman sits in sad and mournful,
But in sackcloth on the floor.

There Mary, the mother of Jesus,
And John, the beloved one,
With a few poor friends beside them,
Were mourning for him that was gone.

And before the mother was lying
That crown of cruel thorn
Wherewith they crowned that gentle brow
In mockery that morn.

And her ears yet ring with anguish
Of that last dying cry,
That mighty appeal of agony,
That shook both earth and sky.

And was he of God forsaken?
They ask appalled with dread,
Is evil crowned and triumphant,
And goodness vanquished and dead?

Is there then no God in Jacob?
Is the star of Judah dim?
For why would our God deliver,
If He would not deliver him?

If God could deliver—what hope then?
If He would not—who ever shall dare
To be firm in His service hereafter?
To trust in His wisdom or care?

So darkly the tempter was saying
To hearts that with sorrow were dumb,
And the noon seals were circling in darkness to God,
With hands that anguish numb.

* * * * * * *

In my dreams came the third day morning,
And early the day star shone;
But before the solemn angel,
As he rolled away the stone,

In the lowly dwelling of Mary,
In the dusky twilight chill,
There was heard the sound of coming feet,
And her very heart grew still.

And in the glimmer of dawning,
She saw him enter the door,
The son, all living and real,
Risen to die no more.

O, mourning mothers so many,
Weeping o'er sons that are dead,
Have you thrown bit of the sorrows of Mary's heart?
Of the tears that Mary shed?

Is the crown of thorns before you?
Are there scornful cries of cruel scorn?
Of hunger and thirst and bitter cold,
That your beloved have borne?

O, mourning mothers so many,
Weeping in bitter pain,
Have you thought of the joy of Mary's heart
For a son that was risen again?

Have ever thought that all the hopes
To mankind in Him were bound,
We here in these three darksome days
Of Mary's do despair?

Have faith in the Lord of the thorny crown
In the Lord of pierced hand,
For he reigns in now o'er earth and Heaven,
And His power who may withstand!

And the hopes that never on earth shall bloom,
The sorrows forever crushed,
Lay silent by risen at the feet of Him
Who died and is risen for you.

TEACHING THE DUMB TO SPEAK.

Important Movement in Massachusetts.

Correspondence of the New York Evening Post.

BOSTON, January 28.

An effort is making by Dr. Howe, and he Board of State Charities, to establish n Massachusetts a school, or a number of chools, for the purpose of teaching the umb to speak. One hearing has already aken place before a committee of the Legislature; and it is believed that the effort vill be successful. One wealthy gentleman, advanced in years, is ready to contribute $50,000 to the establishment of such school, and to agree to bequeath it the agnificent legacy of the balance of his state. From the forthcoming "Report f the Board of State Charities" I am nabled to give an account of this xtraordinary model of instructing not nly the dumb to speak but the deaf to ear as well.

Instances in which deaf mutes were aught to articulate are narrated by Bede a having occurred as early as the middle f the seventh century. There are records f similar achievements in the fifteenth nd sixteenth centuries. But the earliest ystematic instruction imparted to deaf utes appears to have been in Spain about hree hundred years ago. A manual alphabet for deaf mutes was published at Madrid, as early as 1620. A century later Spanish Jew, Joseph Rodrigues Pereire, hen living in France, first reduced the ystem of articulation to a modern science. his lone enthusiast, for the sake of a deaf nd dumb lady, undertook to teach the deaf nd dumb to speak. He soon astonished e French capital by the exhibition of upils born deaf mutes, yet speaking not nly to perfection, but with the Southern ccent peculiar to a resident of Bordeaux, nder and other celebrated men were witnesses of his success, and his eloquent eulogists. * * *

There is a school for teaching the dumb to speak at Chelmsford, Massachusetts, conducted by Mrs. Rogers, one of the achers of Laura Bridgman. Mr. Sanorn, in his report, thus describes his visit o it:

"When I visited her school, on the first ay of November, 1866, I saw, listened to nd talked with many of her pupils, and mong them the lad whose progress I am boot to describe. I held a conversation some minutes with him—could understand him without the least difficulty, and ould make myself understood by him hrough speech alone.

"R. G., of Providence, R. I., who became eaf at the age of seven years and three onths, entered school June 2d, 1860, then the age of seventeen years and seven onths. Not being strong and well, he ad attended school only seven months erious to entering the school, but had udied at home. In written arithmetic e had average knowledge of the element- y rules, reduction and common fractions, or had never studied decimal arithmetic and grammar. He understood it few words from the lips, (perhaps a zen,) but beyond that, others communiated with him by the manual alphabet or y writing, while he spoke distinctly ough to be understood by any one, nce entering this school one hour a day has been devoted to his instruction in ading from the lips and from books; the me length of time (one hour) to recitation mental arithmetic and grammar. After ree days' instruction he was able to read e alphabet from the lips. After four eeks he read it in forty-five seconds, and ter two months read it in thirty seconds, the 27th of November, after five onths' instruction, he had completed lburn's mental arithmetic and Tower's ementary grammar, and parsed simple sentences understandingly. His teachers ow communicate with him entirely by the os."

LITERATURE AND ART.

Jules Janin, a witty Frenchman, says: If you love books, observe the two rules: ay no books except those you can read, d bind no books except those you wish keep." *The Unitarian Sunday School azette*, at Boston, is now edited by Mr. mes P. Walker, formerly of Walker, ise & Co., who takes the place of Rev.

Mumford, of Dorchester. A marble arry in Berkshire county furnishes an ticle quite equal to the best Italian for rposes of sculpture. Jay Cooke, the nker Mr. Chase made rich and famous, setting up an art gallery, and has come to the market as a heavy-paying picture yer. He has just given $5,000 each for o important pictures, and offered a e sum for George Innness's "Peace d Plenty," but is the owner, Mats Spring, preferred painting to oney. Rev. Dr. Robert Lowell, brother J. Russell Lowell, and author of the The New Priest," and a contributor both prose and verse to the *Atlantic Monthly*, s been elected to the Professorship of nglish literature in Racine College, Wisnsin. E. T. Billings, of Boston, is painng Marshall P. Wilder's portrait for the gricultural College at Amherst. His ndsome face also shines by steel engravg upon the opening page of the February mber of Tilton & Co.'s (Boston) Americn Journal of Horticulture, and there lows a biography of the man with none t much flattery for his modesty. Peter hree, of Washington, has a rare historical orary of 22,500 volumes and 37,500 mphlets mostly relating to American airs, and he offers it to Congress for 50,000. That sum has been offered him for by a bookseller to speculate upon. It ght not to go into private hands, or be oken up.

Of Heinrich Heine the German poet, e have from Paris these painfully interting recollections: "I personally knew einrich Heine only by the screams rung from him during the last weeks of s existence by the pains which chained m to bed. These screams were heard rough the walls of his lodgings and ached mine, which were above his. His indow was almost always open, as the pressed lungs of the poet needed a great culation of air. I more than once saw s broad and massive head, pale and ggard, but still energetic; and the inchild's undress revealed his enormous ck and his immense breast. In this ucture of a man half reclining, half seat- d, Heinrich Heine constantly wrote, and terrupted his labor solely to scream, or ead the persons who affectionately and nstantly watched over him, or to talk th visitors. His conversation was lively d harsh; the tone of his voice was never ausible, but very friendly. There was mething abrupt in it. It was not merely e German accent which produced this ruptiness, as some persons were disposed to think; it was the natural temperament of the writer which revealed itself in a state of continual explosion in these conversations."

De Quincy tells of a singular youthful grief of his when he saw the multitude of books in a vast library. Before him were tens of thousands of books, a lifetime hardly being sufficient for reading them; and when his thoughts took a wider scope, and he reflected upon the number of books in the world, and the certainty that he could never even see the titles of them all, and of the millions of living men whom he could never see, he was driven into such a grief as only children know.

Dickens tells a characteristic story of Carlyle and some annoying Cochin China fowls next door to his country home. "Exasperated beyond measure by these daily tormentors, he sent a servant to his neighbor to implore relief. But the neighbor was unyielding. He, or rather she, regarded the fowls with peculiar affection, and declared, besides, that she had observed that her pets, though they certainly crowed very loud, only crowed three times in the entire day. 'Ay, so they may,' remarked the author of Hero Worship, when this reply was brought to him; 'so they may: but the woman does not consider the awful moments I suffer when expecting them to crow.'"

How to write history is thus told by a great historian of France: "I prepare, in the first place, a table of all the events, the great as well as the small, with the verified dates—the dates not only of the years, but of the months and days; this is the longest and most minute part of my labor. Then I efface from my mind all current and preconceived opinions; I consider my dated facts; I see their connections; I feel the progress of events, and I write my book like a novel."

Snakes.

To the Editor of the Cincinnati Commercial:

SIR: Observing several articles in your paper lately in reference to snakes, I send you another containing several singularly remarkable facts in natural philosophy, for which I can vouch, as having occurred under my own observation.

Early in the spring of 1832, as I was passing along the wharf, at Cleveland, a stranger asked me to buy two rattlesnakes. The novelty of the proposal induced me to stop. He drew a sliding top from the box, and through a glass I saw, coiled up, a spotted mountain rattlesnake, about four feet long, with six rattles; the other a black Minnesauque, two feet long, with four rattles.

Several of my acquaintances said the man was a "snake-charmer," and brought them often to the city for sale. He told me he could take snakes wherever he found them, and handled them with impunity. Incredible as it may seem, I had no reason to doubt the truth of his statement.

I paid him for the box and contents, $10, and brought them to this city to ascertain if all venomous snakes went blind in August, I had often heard it stated, as a fact, and as often denied.

About the 16 h to the 20th of August a white, heavy scale came over the eyes of both snakes, and they became perfectly blind ten or twelve days. On looking in the box one morning I discovered they had shed out of the old skin; the scales had gone from the eyes, and they appeared in a new, soft dress from head to tail. I never saw anything so beautiful as the black snake. No velvet was comparable with it in richness and softness.

I give another fact more incomprehensible. I kept those snakes from early in May until the middle of September, and I know they did not drink nor eat anything during the whole time. I put a mouse into the box, intending to feed them on mice. I returned several days after and the snakes unhurt. It was greatly alarmed and whenever the large snake would raise its head up to the glass top the mouse would run to the other side of the box. I turned it out without any "murderous prattle," and gave it the freedom of the warehouse.

Captain P. A. White, who now resides at Cleveland, then proposed to me the large snake out and ascertain if the "snake-charmer" had extracted its fangs. After leaving the box it made for the front door. As I feared the glass plate had done something on its back which stopped its progress. It raised the head and threw out its fangs, which seemed to hang on hinges, on either side of its upper jaw, in a beautiful crescent recess. His explanation was that with its head elevated and fangs projecting, as it then appeared, it was ready for battle—that it struck downward, and the poison was sent into the wound on the principle of a force pump; the pressure on the large part of the fang sent the poisonous fluid through the hollow fang into the wound. Captain White will bear witness that during the whole operation, until he returned it into the box, I acted on the showman's advice, viz, "Stand back and you can see just as well."

I presented the box and snakes to an old friend from Virginia, and he shipped it to an old plantation on James River. As a boy I thought it a good joke at the time, but an occurrence in that city some time after filled me with regret that I had consented.

A doctor of New York received as a present from his brother in the South a large rattle snake. He took it to one of the hotels to exhibit it to his acquaintances. On returning it to the box he struck him on the hand. Although himself one of the most eminent physicians, and although others were called in, and every exertion made, he died by 12 o'clock, four hours from the time he received the wound. I never read anything more distressing. He was conscious, described his family and friends minutely every feeling as the torpor of death crept over him.

The affair produced great excitement at the time, and surprise that nothing was done to save him. The Southern papers gave as a sure remedy liquor in unusually large quantities; that it will not produce intoxication, however freely taken, until the effect of the poison is counteracted. I will never have any more snake stories to send you. I will try no more experiments. The "enmity" is in me. I hate snakes.

J. G. DODDRIDGE.

CIRCLEVILLE, O., Jan. 24, 1867.

An English Lord of the Soil.

An English paper gives an interesting account of the vast estates of the Duke of Rutland in Leicestershire. It says:

The Duke of Rutland's estate extends to one-sixteenth of the whole county, comprising 39,000 acres, of which about one-half is strong loam and clay, (the pastures of surpassing natural fertility,) of which the Vale of Belvoir, on the lias, forms the chief part, about 5,000 acres beyond Leicester being composed of strong marl and gravel, and the remaining half being equally divided between white and red creack (soil) upon the oolite and .mariston formations. The farms vary from fifty acres to seven hundred and fifty acres; the more general size is from two hundred to four hundred acres, the portions in grass and arable being about equal.

Here we have an estate producing a clear rental of less than £100,000—more probable than £100,000 (half a million dollars in specie)—per annum, comprising one-sixteenth of the richest county in England in the hands of a single man. And let it be observed, that is only by the laws specially provided for the artificial aggregation of land by means of entails and settlements that such an unnatural condition of ownership could exist, for there are numerous younger and collateral branches of the Rutland (Manners) family among whom this princely mass of property would naturally have been divided. It may have happened, however, that the political influence and power of the head of the family have been of great use to the other members in obtaining them provisions out of the public purse.

Of course, all the ducal peasantry hold their farms from year to year. They have no formal agreement, but a sort of ukase or "memorandum is printed on the backs of the rental receipts given when payments of rent are made. The memorandum commences as follows: "Take notice, that the following are the conditions upon which you rent or hold the land and premises in your occupation under His Grace the Duke of Rutland." The provisions are few, simple and stringent—binding the tenant to farm in a husband-like manner, and to keep the buildings, fences, gates, roads, drains, &c., in good repair, not to underlet or break up grass land—nor to sell hay or straw. Then, "Fifth—That no trees growing on the premises will be permitted to be lopped or in any wise injured. Sixth—That on your quitting the premises all the manure will be considered as belonging thereto, and will not be suffered to be removed therefrom or allowed for. Seventh—That the game and right of sporting on such lands is (common English would have been are) reserved to his grace."

It is also said the tenants "are farther protected by a liberal schedule of allowances as tenant-right for purchased manure," &c., though how such a schedule can co-exist with the sixth condition, would puzzle the acumen of legal interpreters of the contract should any litigation arise thereupon. The Rutland tenants are probably held too well in hand ever to dream of disputing the behest of their lord. As showing the amount of political influence such a territorial magnate can wield, by the agency of a subservient tenantry, we extract the following: In 1858 there occupiers under a rental of £8 per annum, 759 occupiers above £8 and under £10, 952 £10 and under £12, 40; £12 and under £15, 49; £15 and under £20, 62; £20 and under £50, 115; making a total of 1,275 occupiers.

THE PULPIT.

Sermon Preached by Henry Ward Beecher, on Sunday Evening, January 13, 1867, in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn.

"For godly sorrow worketh repentence to salvation not to be repented of; but the sorrow of the world worketh death."—II Cor. vii. 10.

Instructed sorrow, sorrow guided by God's good spirit to the accomplishment of those ends for which it was appointed, does work salvation. It builds up, and in every way betters man. But the sorrow of the world is she unrelieved, unenlightened sorrow of a man in the state of nature, or of a man who, within the reach of grace, does not avail himself of the guidance of God's spirit. And this sorrow disintegrates, hardens, and too often gropes. We are told to rejoice as for the occurrence of a great benefit, when we fall into trouble and sorrow; but it is on the supposition that we know how to manage it. On the other hand, few things are more dangerous than affliction to those who do not know how to profit by it. There is a savor of death in sorrow to such.

Sorrow, although it is one word, covers a great breadth of various meanings, since it is rather the name of a condition or faculty than of any one philosophic thing. It is a condition of suffering in any of the emotions of the mind, in view of some event past or future—something experienced or expected. It is the complement and counterpart of joy. Every faculty is calculated to produce pleasure, and reversely, pain. The suffering of pain in the mind is a part of the constitutional provision which God has made for the government of men. He draws them onward. He also thrusts them onward. He wins them from evil. He also pierces them, and as it were with whips, drives them from evil.

Sorrow acts in various ways, and in each way in various degrees, and according to the circumstances of each individual person. It has a two-fold possible effect. It may work out one's salvation, or it may work out one's destruction. It is a glorious and a dangerous medicine. And yet, as all are likely sooner or later, to come under the administration of this agent, without which scarcely one man can live, it is of great importance that we look somewhat narrowly into it, and understand our duties, our dangers, and our privileges in this matter.

I will therefore advert briefly to each of these tendencies of sorrow; its tendency to work death—its tendency to work life.

I. Sorrow, and its methods which injure. I rank in this class all sorrow which is in excess, and which is, on account of excess unregulated, leading under no control of the reason. A mere wild, ungoverned, and ungovernable impulse of pain, directed to no good purpose whatsoever, submerging the mind, overflowing its banks, and carrying its overflow the banks of a river, and smothering down the powers of the mind—such unbounded, desperate, unregulated, untutored sorrow, is always to be, and to be sure, there may be moments when sorrow is uncontrollable, and when one is relieved from it by giving way to it. There are bursts of grief which are natural to all the experiences of the hour or the day, and it is better to let them spend themselves, and not narrowly to mark their boundaries. Sorrow which is transient, however, beyond the first relief of agonized feelings, should be held in check. It is wicked to be sorrowful too long. Because your trouble is great, and because you things that you never could have come at independently of it, have been persons to you, it seemed to me, were not to be idle with life, and by and by sorrow took hold of them, and then strangely I was led to perceive that sorrow was a snare and very rigid. It is often supposed that when persons are in great trouble they are, as it were, released from self-control and from their obligations; that at no time are persons under such obligations and such a duty of self-control as when they are under the sacred shadow of trouble, because then they are heard to plead with God, and at no other time. Sorrow is that very cloud in which God hides himself, and comes to teach and help. But when men indulge in sorrow and cherish it, it becomes positively sinful. There are those who think it to be wrong to let their sorrows die out. If they find that their path is becoming cheerful, they look back upon anything they rake out the coals from the ashes that threaten to hide their sorrow; they are almost alarmed at themselves when now and then some old joy breaks out. In short, they seem to feel that there is a sacred duty of sorrow, and that midnight ought to be their appointed hour, and every approach of stars or twilight seems to trouble them. They study sorrow. They take lessons in it. They accumulate it by various thoughts. They turn back to the old experiences, and tempest their minds as much as they can. They are angry that men should read them lessons of amendment. They are pained that their companions will not sympathize with them. Continually they wear the badge of sorrow.

Now, this is positively wrong. It is wicked. Life is too precious to be given up to one state of mind; and especially such an one as sorrow persevered in leads to. Sorrow long continued stupefies the mind, and takes away discretion from it, and takes from it that sweetness of disposition which God desires to have in those that serve him.

Besides, such sorrow almost invariably runs to unhealth. It is not possible to have any faculty under the influence of sorrow day upon day, week after week, and month upon month, and not become morbid. It becomes a monomania. It is dangerous for physical reasons, as well as moral and social.

We revere sorrow that is godly and savable. We look upon those who know how gloriously to endure sorrow, with reverence, and emulate their example; but those who shroud themselves in the blackness of their sorrows, and selfishly live only to be wrapped in it, we shrink away from their presence. There is a chill, as of the chill of the tomb itself, which they impart to those around about them.

Let no one, therefore, have any romantic notion that sorrow has a right to all of life, and to all of the heart, and to all of reason, and to all of the affections. There is no sorrow that ever came upon earth, or that a man that had a right to such proportions as that would imply. It has an errand. Its errand should be executed, and then it should be cut short, and we should go on; and forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, should press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

2. Sorrow which stirs up evil feelings, and gives rise to complaints against Divine Providence, must be ranked in the class of ungodly sorrows which work death. Many receive sorrow upon their pride. They resent it. They compare their lot with that of others, not to find a reason of alleviation, but to find some reason for rebellion. They are angry, they are resentful, they are envious, sometimes even to cursing God. Where the heart is filled with discontent; where one calls in question the justice of Divine Providence; where one thrusts away with a certain scornfulness all injunctions such as should lead him to say, "Not my will, but thine be done"—there sorrow is working poisonously, and it is deadly indeed.

I do not undertake to say that in the wreck that sometimes takes place in suffering and extreme sorrow there is not pardon for such feelings and for such sins; but I undertake to say that there may not be a temporary giving way to temptation under such circumstances; nor do I say that in cases of this sort the persons are to be held as culpable as some think they are, or that they are not to be dealt very gently and leniently with by God in whose compassionings come to be settled, sorrow is deadly.

3. Sorrow that is conquered by unworthy means must needs produce great demoralization; as when, for instance, men, being overcome by some great sorrow, instead of turning it to a holy use, by appropriate moral thoughts, instantly flee from all seriousness into intensely wordly occupations. Work is good. I do not think any one ought to stop work on account of such afflictions. Blessed are the poor for when they have sorrow they must work for their raiment and shelter and daily bread. Sorrowful indeed are those whose sorrow was caused by poverty, and circumstances in which they have no need of using their time. They will sit and brood over their trouble, and dissect it, and analyze it, and unroll it, and make the most of it; tasting it over and over again, iterating it, tossing it back and forth: and theirs is a painful, weary and endless experience. But they who are submitting in sorrow in poverty, and are goaded by necessity every day, find in the discharge of wholesome duty that their sorrows are greatly alleviated. I do not speak of loyalty to necessary duty as being wrong; but when men, outside of those industries which the ordinary necessities of life require, seek to work from God in sorrow, saying, "I can not bear it, I will not think of it, I will cast it away from me," and do not seek to gain a victory over it, it is wrong. By the skeptism of excessive work they damage the constitution of their minds.

Then, seeking relief from sorrow, not in activities, but in frivolous pleasures, for the sake, as is it is said, of *dreaming it*, is wrong. Long continued trouble sometimes demands that one should seek relaxation, or change of place. A mind may become so stained with all the surrounding objects that every single thing shall have hanging on it some remembrancer, and it may be best under such circumstances that persons should go away from home, taken out of sombre associations, and induced to live where there is some saliency. Gayety is sometimes medicinal. But where one runs into giddiness, yea, into frivolities of life, in order that he may not have the sufferings of sorrow, he wantonly turns God's purposes into his own confusion and mischief. He is sent sorrow to pierce them, to bear them down; not forever, but till it has wrought in them results of which we shall speak by and by. And to cast it all out by frivolity, to say, "Depart thou overshadowing Cloud; come in all frolicksome sports, all wordly influences," is well nigh blasphemous.

Still more dangerous is it where men seek relief from sorrow in dissipation, and say, "There is but one way," and take the cup. And yet worse is it where they seek exit from life, saying, "Let me leave my sorrows behind, and go forth into the unried and unknown future." All these are expedients for getting rid of sorrows which cannot but hurt morals, and hurt conscience, the father of morals.

Sorrows that are used for frivolous purposes, must of necessity be very deteriorating to the mind. It does not seem as if real sorrow could ever be made exhilirating; but it is. Human nature is very poor stuff. Almost anything is possible, first or last. There are those who really feel sorrow, but who can scarcely help, such is the vanity of their nature, using it for a purpose. They know its effects upon those who look upon them. They know whether it will be likely to bring praise. They know whether it is esteemed as deep, and they endeavor to make it appear so. They use it as they would a dress, for beautification. They are afraid of being thought less sorrowful than they ought to be; and so they make up by putting on appearances. They are afraid of being regarded as not continuing their sorrow as long as they should; and so they extend its reign. Sorrow is dramatic under such circumstances. It has lost its truthfulness, it has lost its moral value, and it has become merely a part of the drama of life. Such are not deep natures. They can not be. Nevertheless, according to the measure of their powers, they are seriously injured by a sorrow that is treated in a manner so unworthy of Him that sent it.

Then, again, sorrows may make men, and often do make them, selfish and peevish. Great forbearance is to be felt towards those who are made peevish by the attrition of a sorrow that has multiplied occupy. And where it fails upon nerves too keenly sensitive, partly, perhaps, by constitution, and still more by sickness and trouble, we should by very leniency in our judgment. I think a great deal of domestic peevishness is to be palliated (no excused) by the fact it is but a signal of suffering which nature holds out. Sorrow springing from disease, from care, from overmastering work, often times gives rise to a peevishness which is of the hour, and which ought not to be set down weighty against those who are victims rather than offenders. But where, after all such allowances have been made, sorrow tends to make a man more and more selfish, and more peevish, where it tends to make him think more and more of his own feelings; where it tends to cause his experience to revolve more and more about the centre of his own life, it has become deadly. For it has had a deteriorating effect. When sickness comes, and bereavements come, and disappointments come, and overturn the foundations on which we have built, and we are brought into jeopardy, we should be very watchful and careful less we become hard, selfish, resentful, proud, rebellious. Sorrow that leads to this condition of mind is worldly sorrow, and it works death.

On the other hand, there are beneficial results of sorrow such as fall, if they are realized in any considerable degree, should make a man thank God that he has been afflicted. Where, for instance, sorrow engenders strength, and produces true manhood, it is a great blessing. Happy is he who uses his troubles so that it makes him better. Often sorrow is itself outgrown by the very growth which it inspires. Sometimes it developes in you things that you never could have come at independently of it. I have seen persons so, it seemed to me, were not to be idle with life, and by and by sorrow took hold of them, and then strangely I was led to perceive that sorrow was a snare and very rigid. It is often supposed that when persons are in great trouble they are, as it were, released from self-control and from their obligations; that at no time are persons under such obligations and such a duty of self-control as when they are under the sacred shadow of trouble, because then they are heard to plead with God, and at no other time. Sorrow is that very cloud in which God hides himself, and comes to teach and help. But when men indulge in sorrow and cherish it, it becomes positively sinful. There are those who think it to be wrong to let their sorrows die out. If they find that their path is becoming cheerful, they look back upon anything they rake out the coals from the ashes that threaten to hide their sorrow; they are almost alarmed at themselves when now and then some old joy breaks out. In short, they seem to feel that there is a sacred duty of sorrow, and that midnight ought to be their appointed hour, and every approach of stars or twilight seems to trouble them. They study sorrow. They take lessons in it. They accumulate it by various thoughts. They turn back to the old experiences, and tempest their minds as much as they can. They are angry that men should read them lessons of amendment. They are pained that their companions will not sympathize with them. Continually they wear the badge of sorrow.

Now, this is positively wrong. It is wicked. Life is too precious to be given up to one state of mind; and especially such an one as sorrow persevered in leads to. Sorrow long continued stupefies the mind, and takes away discretion from it, and takes from it that sweetness of disposition which God desires to have in those that serve him.

Besides, such sorrow almost invariably runs to unhealth. It is not possible to have any faculty under the influence of sorrow day upon day, week after week, and month upon month, and not become morbid. It becomes a monomania. It is dangerous for physical reasons, as well as moral and social.

We revere sorrow that is godly and savable. We look upon those who know how gloriously to endure sorrow, with reverence, and emulate their example; but those who shroud themselves in the blackness of their sorrows, and selfishly live only to be wrapped in it, we shrink away from their presence. There is a chill, as of the chill of the tomb itself, which they impart to those around about them.

Let no one, therefore, have any romantic notion that sorrow has a right to all of life, and to all of the heart, and to all of reason, and to all of the affections. There is no sorrow that ever came upon earth, or that a man that had a right to such proportions as that would imply. It has an errand. Its errand should be executed, and then it should be cut short, and we should go on; and forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before, should press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

2. Sorrow which stirs up evil feelings, and gives rise to complaints against Divine Providence, must be ranked in the class of ungodly sorrows which work death. Many receive sorrow upon their pride. They resent it. They compare their lot with that of others, not to find a reason of alleviation, but to find some reason for rebellion. They are angry, they are resentful, they are envious, sometimes even to cursing God. Where the heart is filled with discontent; where one calls in question the justice of Divine Providence; where one thrusts away with a certain scornfulness all injunctions such as should lead him to say, "Not my will, but thine be done"—there sorrow is working poisonously, and it is deadly indeed.

I do not undertake to say that in the wreck that sometimes takes place in suffering and extreme sorrow there is not pardon for such feelings and for such sins; but I undertake to say that there may not be a temporary giving way to temptation under such circumstances; nor do I say that in cases of this sort the persons are to be held as culpable as some think they are, or that they are not to be dealt very gently and leniently with by God in whose compassionings come to be settled, sorrow is deadly.

3. Sorrow that is conquered by unworthy means must needs produce great demoralization; as when, for instance, men, being overcome by some great sorrow, instead of turning it to a holy use, by appropriate moral thoughts, instantly flee from all seriousness into intensely wordly occupations. Work is good. I do not think any one ought to stop work on account of such afflictions. Blessed are the poor for when they have sorrow they must work for their raiment and shelter and daily bread. Sorrowful indeed are those whose sorrow was caused by poverty, and circumstances in which they have no need of using their time. They will sit and brood over their trouble, and dissect it, and analyze it, and unroll it, and make the most of it; tasting it over and over again, iterating it, tossing it back and forth: and theirs is a painful, weary and endless experience. But they who are submitting in sorrow in poverty, and are goaded by necessity every day, find in the discharge of wholesome duty that their sorrows are greatly alleviated. I do not speak of loyalty to necessary duty as being wrong; but when men, outside of those industries which the ordinary necessities of life require, seek to work from God in sorrow, saying, "I can not bear it, I will not think of it, I will cast it away from me," and do not seek to gain a victory over it, it is wrong. By the skeptism of excessive work they damage the constitution of their minds.

Then, seeking relief from sorrow, not in activities, but in frivolous pleasures, for the sake, as is it is said, of *dreaming it*, is wrong. Long continued trouble sometimes demands that one should seek relaxation, or change of place. A mind may become so stained with all the surrounding objects that every single thing shall have hanging on it some remembrancer, and it may be best under such circumstances that persons should go away from home, taken out of sombre associations, and induced to live where there is some saliency. Gayety is sometimes medicinal. But where one runs into giddiness, yea, into frivolities of life, in order that he may not have the sufferings of sorrow, he wantonly turns God's purposes into his own confusion and mischief. He is sent sorrow to pierce them, to bear them down; not forever, but till it has wrought in them results of which we shall speak by and by. And to cast it all out by frivolity, to say, "Depart thou overshadowing Cloud; come in all frolicksome sports, all wordly influences," is well nigh blasphemous.

Still more dangerous is it where men seek exit from life, saying, "Let me leave my sorrows behind, and go forth into the unried and unknown future." All these are expedients for getting rid of sorrows which cannot but hurt morals, and hurt conscience, the father of morals.

Sorrows that are used for frivolous purposes, must of necessity be very deteriorating to the mind. It does not seem as if real sorrow could ever be made exhilirating; but it is. Human nature is very poor stuff. Almost anything is possible, first or last. There are those who really feel sorrow, but who can scarcely help, such is the vanity of their nature, using it for a purpose. They know its effects upon those who look upon them. They know whether it will be likely to bring praise. They know whether it is esteemed as deep, and they endeavor to make it appear so. They use it as they would a dress, for beautification. They are afraid of being thought less sorrowful than they ought to be; and so they make up by putting on appearances. They are afraid of being regarded as not continuing their sorrow as long as they should; and so they extend its reign. Sorrow is dramatic under such circumstances. It has lost its truthfulness, it has lost its moral value, and it has become merely a part of the drama of life. Such are not deep natures. They can not be. Nevertheless, according to the measure of their powers, they are seriously injured by a sorrow that is treated in a manner so unworthy of Him that sent it.

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Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1867.

INSANE ROYALTY.

History affords us a number of instances of princes and potentates whose minds have broken down under the cares of State, or who have driven themselves crazy with drink, or, who—most lamentable and dangerous of all—inherited a tendency to mania and madness. When monarchs thus afflicted have been invested with irresponsible power they have been the cause to us an incalculable amount of misery and suffering to those surrounding them. The CZAR PAUL of Russia, for instance, and the Grand Duke CONSTANTINE—both of them as thoroughly demented as could be—signalized their lunatic paroxysms by the practice of frightful cruelties on any unhappy wretch to whom they might please to impute some real or imaginary offense. CONSTANTINE was the last dangerous madman of Imperial or Royal family in Europe; but there are others of Royal families besides that of ROMANOFF in which insanity has from time to time cropped out. It certainly exhibited itself to some extent in the late King of Prussia; the Empress CHARLOTTE'S late attack shows that it lurks somewhere in the house of either the Hapsburgs or the Coburgs; Louis PHILIPPE'S father was undoubtedly deranged, and there is every reason to believe that the D' ESTES, formerly Dukes of Modena, and the Neapolitan branch of the Bourbons are tainted with the same malady. The most pronounced case of modern times, though, was that of GEORGE the Third. His reason commenced to totter before the close of the last century. In lucid intervals of greater or less duration, however, he continued to perform most of his duties as King until 1810, when the last ray was extinguished and the old monarch sank into the night of hopeless idiocy. Strangely enough none of his sons showed any marked symptoms of the same disease. Some of them had their eccentricities it is true. The Duke of York fancied he was a second Marlborough when he wasn't really fit to be a sergeant; the Duke of Sussex had a passion for multiplying manuscript copies of the Bible with his own hand, and the late Duke of Cambridge used to make a pig of himself at the dinner table and intersperse the services at Church with audible remarks of an entirely irrelevant character. Yet these were not sufficiently pronounced indications to call for restraint or more than ordinary medical attention. Queen VICTORIA'S father, the Duke of Kent, never had a suspicion of the kind whispered about him. Indeed, with the exception of George the Fourth, he was the ablest of all the numerous progeny of sons of whom GEORGE the Third was father. But the malady, suspended during one generation, would seem, from all accounts, to be manifesting itself in the second. Of course the matter will be kept quiet up to the latest moment. The shock it would occasion to public feeling, the unpopularity of the Prince of Wales and the general delicacy of the situation, induce the men who really govern England to get along the best way they can with their poor disordered sovereign, so long as the secret can be kept from notoriety among the people. It is a matter of current gossip, however, in select political circles, that the crisis cannot long be postponed. The attacks to which the Queen is subject are becoming more and more frequent, last longer and baffle medical skill with ever increasing obstinacy. Her retirement from participation in the conduct of national affairs would not be looked upon with so much of regret as if it had happened several years ago. Then it was commonly believed that nearly all Government measures that were especially wise and beneficial to the country's interests somehow had their origin with her. The people like her honest sense that it was to her husband and not herself that their tribute of gratitude and admiration was properly due. Even their personal affection for her has suffered considerable abatement; for since her widowhood, she has preserved a gloomy privacy that even sympathy for her great sorrow and respect for her private virtues have not been able to justify or excuse. It has been felt that as Queen she was a species of public property, and that she had no right to hide herself away and morbidly brood over her woman's private grief. If more confidence were felt in the Prince of Wales, the idea of a Regency would be hailed with satisfaction almost universally, and in some quarters with enthusiasm. But that young man's habits are known to be so irregular, not to say downright dissipated, that conventionally correct society contemplates with horror a contingency which they feel certain would bring about a revival of the loose, licentious era which was inaugurated by a former Regent and only ended with his death as King. These fears are not foundationless, it must be confessed, and yet it should be remembered that if one wild and lawless youth developed into a disgrace to the throne, like GEORGE the Fourth, there was another, we wrap, as HENRY the Fifth, shed unprecedented lustre on the page of English history. The chances, it is true, are not favorable. GUELPHS are not PLANTAGENETS, any more than ASCOT race courses are Agincourt battle-fields; but the experiment with ALBERT EDWARD will have to be tried some time, and we think the sooner the better. As Regent he will show what kind of a King he would make, and if he proves incorrigible and constitutionally unable to behave himself, it will be much more easy—should the people take a revolutionary turn—to keep the crown off his head than to remove it after it has once been placed there.

INVESTIGATION FARCE.

In publishing the testimony of the Special Committee to inquire into the alleged frauds in connection with the election of United States Senator, the Harrisburg *Telegraph* assumes that the testimony amounts to a triumphant vindication of those against whom suspicion was directed; and in the same connection bypasses the hope, that this will be the last that will be heard of the charge of corruption.

A natural but vain hope! It was the taunt of THADDEUS STEVENS, while he was in Harrisburg, that "members are bought and the boys in the streets know it"—a taunt he hurled back at the Legislature on leaving. The Report of the Committee will strengthen this almost universal belief. In and out of Harrisburg the man who questions it is an exception, perfect belief in the use of corrupting influences being the rule. If the Committee—if any man anywhere—thinks this is not so, or that recollection of the transaction will die out—he deludes himself. The record will stand; and it will never cease to glare upon those who, faithless to pledges, instructions and the known wishes of their constituents, voted for CAMERON. In regard to those who thus proved faithless, the belief is fixed in the public mind that they were bought with money or the promise of it.

The Committee's Report but strengthens this belief. Why did they not call Col. MCCLURE, J. D. CAMERON, Ex-Senator NICHOLS, and others, well known to them, who were on the ground the whole time, and some of whom could have spoken in regard to transactions a part of which they were—instead of making a show of investigation by calling witnesses who were not in Harrisburg and had but repeated common rumor?

The investigation, if it can be called by that name, is a disreputable farce—a shallow mockery; and no honest member of either branch of the Legislature should think of referring to it except to deplore the manner in which the Committee performed its work and the tame and impotent conclusion of the report. The only impression that will be left on the mind of the intelligent reader will be, that if the Committee was not actually selected to suppress, not elicit truth, they certainly acted as though that was the work to which they supposed they were set. In this view of the case, they deserve and probably will receive the thanks of many deeply interested persons.

THE press of Pennsylvania is beginning to discuss—generally approvingly—the question of a Constitutional Convention, to be held within the shortest time practicable. Legislative corruption and the growing disregard of the people's interests are almost uniformly referred to as among the most pressing reasons. Among the suggestions to reform thrown out, are some of a necessary and practical character. To those already before the public we desire to add, that it should be provided in the Constitution that the ayes and nays shall be recorded on the final passage of every bill, and that no bill shall pass either House without a majority of all the members elected vote in the affirmative; and that two thirds shall be requisite to pass a bill appropriating money from the Treasury. It is little less than monstrous that a bill, perhaps of the utmost consequence, may be passed by a majority of a quorum; and there is no safety when bills may be put through without previous notice, without being printed or even read; in fact, without anybody but the Speaker and the interested parties knowing what is being done. If we are to have a Constitutional Convention, in these and other particulars there is ample room for it to expend its reformatory labors.

THE QUESTION OF A FREE RAILROAD LAW IN THE LEGISLATURE.

At the election in this State last Fall, so unanimous and determined were the people in favor of a General Railroad Law, that both parties put it into their platforms; the opposing gubernatorial candidates everywhere took strong ground for it, and the only question was what phraseology could be employed by which some advantage might be obtained by one party or the other, so important did both regard it that the popular demand should be fully satisfied. In fact there was no one to say nay—and no one did say nay, until the question made its appearance in the Legislature, when the Pennsylvania Railroad Company interposed its objection. Less bold in this than in most matters—because, perhaps, it recognized the unanimity and determination of the people—instead of coming out openly and squarely against a free law, it proposed to accept the principle, but in reality exerted its power over the Senate Committee so completely as to have the bill reported in a shape that would render it unacceptable to the sincere friends of the kind of law the people asked for.

This is the attitude of the question at Harrisburg to-day, and it seems as though the question of a free law will have to be postponed—if its friends can do it—until a free Legislature can be obtained. At present the unanimous wish of the people—so perfect is the control of the Monopoly over the Legislature, or so many of the members as will enable it to execute its purpose—is deliberately set aside as something totally unworthy of regard. The public interest goes for naught; and the Legislature is worked and run—and paid, too, as many believe—by the Pennsylvania corporations as are the machinery and operators of its own Road.

Look at it: Here is a measure for which the people, in the most solemn and earnest manner possible, asked—nay, with one accord they demanded—but on the question coming up in the Legislature, we find this large monied power so manipulating Committees and influencing representatives, as to defeat the will of the people and show that it is the power greater than the people themselves. The Legislature by an influence, which if its secret springs had not become known, would, as in former times, be deemed mysterious, is turned against the people and transformed into instruments to do the very opposite to what the representatives were instructed to do. Thus is it again demonstrated that, as between the people and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the Legislature are but the employees of the Company.

As we have said before, the General Railroad Bill as it came from Senator LANDON'S Committee, is a fraud on the people—deliberately and wickedly perpetrated. The people asked for a straightforward law—the Committee has undertaken to palm off upon them one full, as amended, after it had been honestly framed, as to defeat the very objects the people had in view. We credit Senator LANDON with too much intelligence to suppose for an instant that he did not know what he was doing. He knew well that the bill was amended in the interest of the Monopoly, and that by reporting it in its amended shape he was serving the Monopoly. For what reasons they will judge for themselves, the people were basely deserted.

In this, as in other things, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, by its agents in the lobbies of the Legislature, having selected those whose services they require, have obtained those services—and thus, again and again, are the wishes of the people denied, the public interest set aside and the State bound fast to a Monopoly that, for all things it wants at its hands, runs the Legislature as it runs any other machinery necessary to its business.

—But the case may not be hopeless. Although Mr. LANDON has done his part, the work is not complete. Let Governor GEARY, who, on the stump and in letters, planted himself squarely on the side of an untrammelled law, and who as much for this reason as any other was elected—let him exert his influence for the redemption of the solemn pledge made by him and the party that elected him for its standard bearer—the pledge that the people should have a free law—not a miserable cheat by that name—at the hands of the present session. Let Mr. CLYMER and his supporters—his friends do not less emphatic in making such a pledge—come up to its redemption,—and let the people without delay assemble in their accustomed places and renew the demand, that there shall be such a law—and such only—as will satisfy the original and sincere friends of the free railroad principle.

THE CHARACTER OF PLACES.

Localities have not only physical character, as beautiful, easy of access, healthy, or the reverse, but they have often a distinction taken from the kinds of business done in them, and from the way of doing it. In this way, especially from the mode of doing business in them, places come to have a sort of moral character. It is not to be supposed that every individual in business is identified, in fact, with the character of the place he lives in, but still each has to share, to some extent, in the reproach, if the character of the place be bad. This furnishes good reason why persons of integrity should lift up a decided protest against dishonest and corrupt usages in business, which men void of principle endeavor to introduce or maintain in the business arrangements of a place.

The exposure of fraudulent practices, therefore, in the places where they exist and by business men of those places, and a solemn protest against them, are to be regarded as measures of self protection in a business point of view. They are adapted to restore integrity to the modes of doing business and to retrieve the moral character of the place, and thereby to dispel the clouds that invariably darken business prospects when the moral character of a place is bad. We have not, therefore, been surprised at the publications made in one of our great Western emporiums with reference to the mode of conducting some extensive departments of business there. The evil practices exposed and complained of were calculated to injure the character of the city in a business point of view and, of course, to turn business into more safe and honest channels. And we should not be at all surpised to find that already confidence has been so far impaired in the business integrity of the place as materially to affect the departmet of trade in which the fraudulent practices were admitted.

Had speculators in breadstuffs, in the locality referred to, kept on good terms with the farmers of the Northwest, their operations might have continued for an indefinite period, to have controlled the market in the direction of the consumers. But not satisfied with profits, they extended their grasp towards the independent producers, who give indications of resenting the wrong by seeking other channels for the conveyance of their produce to market. The character of the place is in a measure indemnified for the wrong, by the manly protest of a portion of the press, backed, no doubt, by the business integrity of the city.

The maintenance of the moral character of a business or a business locality, is worthy of the most energetic and concerted efforts of its upright men. Loss of character will insure loss of business, sooner or later. And what is true of places is equally true of persons. All, after the times of unrest and speculative fever in the business world that we have had for some years past, the restoration of trade in all departments and places to its old basis of steadiness and integrity, would be a relief not only to the community at large, but also and chiefly to those actively engaged in its exhausting and perplexing labors.

Mr. S. Wilmot, of Newcastle, C. W., claims to have established the feasibility of propagating salmon one thousand miles inland from the sea, and believes the means are within our reach of replenishing the great interior lakes and rivers to almost any extent. The salmon here mention genuine salmon, not the poor, tasteless fish that go by that name in Pittsburgh. These latter are, indeed, no salmon at all, and how they ever came to receive the name is a mystery.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Galena has a good memory for anniversaries—and ought to have. We notice that the anniversary of the capture of Fort Donelson, 10th instant, was duly celebrated by a grand ball at the De Soto House. If Grant's victories were not remembered at Galena, at what place should they be?

The New Zealand colonists are now paying 30s. a head for every British insectivorous bird that is landed alive in the colony, for the protection of their growing crops. There is a useful lesson to be drawn from this simple fact. In England the despised little brown sparrow has a price set upon his head, and men and boys persecute him ruthlessly all through the periods of seed time and harvest. There he is too prolific; is out of place and not wanted. At the other end of the world he is at a premium, eagerly sought after and cherished. In so many words, he is out of his sphere in the old country, while in the new he would find himself master of the situation. Plenty of human folk by a like judicious change could find themselves lifted from obscurity to good position, and from penury to comparative affluence.

The Hartford (Ct.) *Post* attributes the defeat of New London, as a naval station for iron-clads, "to that patriotic antipathy that Gideon Welles, formerly of Hartford, but for the past three years of Philadelphia." This jealous quarreling of States and cities and towns is carried too far altogether. It is of as much consequence to Connecticut as to Pennsylvania, that the *best* place for this station should be selected, without reference to any increase of business or circulation it may bring to any particular community near which it may be located. No disinterested person, outside that League Island take it altogether, is the most eligible spot that could have been selected.

The Bangor *Times* publishes letters from the Jappa colony, going to show that the colonists are doing well, being backed up by all the Turks, and gradually building operations going on favorably. Only a few were discontented. We thought the stories about Turkish interference and prevention that were just being pushed into circulation bore internal evidence of falsehood about them.

Colonel Myers, Quartermaster at St. Louis, has received instructions from Washington to forward freight for all points on the plains north of Fort Riley via Chicago, and is now making arrangements to purchase the needed supplies there instead of at St. Louis, whereat Chicago is jubilant and St. Louis proportionately mad with rage and mortification. The Chicago papers do not forget to improve the occasion.

The government of the city of New York is becoming imperial in its proportions, if the expenses of its late inauguration ball are criterion. The budget for 1867 shows that it will require during the present year over eleven million dollars to meet expenses and pay the interest on the city debt.

A prominent business firm in the city, says the Erie *Dispatch*, owning a New England dog of the female persuasion, was present ed, Sunday last, with ten fine pups, on Monday five more, and on yesterday two more were added, making twenty-seven, in three days, of seventeen pups! Further proceedings, if any, will be given to-morrow.

It is announced from England that one of the smallest elephants ever imported into that country, arrived at Liverpool on January 27th, from Rangoon. This elephant was but three feet high and two feet long, and on the way up into the town from the ship it is stated that the young, but evidently intelligent creature, walked into a jug of beer on the bar, sucked up the contents, much to the surprise of the people present. They need not have been surprised. The sagacious animal, knowing that beer was the national beverage, was sensible enough, when in Britain to do as the Britons. That's all.

The New Jersey geological report shows that the Atlantic Ocean is steadily and rather rapidly encroaching upon the land on the coast of that State. At Cape Island, the surf has eaten inwards full a mile in the last ninety years. Along the main shore of Cape May the inroads were away at the rate of a rod in two years. One of the beaches upon the coast is mentioned as having moved inward more than one hundred yards in the last thirty years. It is also the opinion of the most intelligent observers that the tide rises higher upon the Eastern New Jersey uplands than formerly.

The authorities at St. Albans made a raid Tuesday and Wednesday, on all the liquor saloons and hotels that sold liquor, and cleaned them out entirely but two. Two hotels are to close up, and will be converted into private boarding houses. Verily, the way of the transgressors of the prohibitory laws in New England is hard.

So many people are out of employment in New York that recruiting officers are doing a good business.

A member of Rev. Dr. Huntington's church at Boston has given one hundred thousand dollars to found an Episcopal theological school at Cambridge, in connection with Harvard University. We hope the gift will be peremptorily refused, for introduction into our universities of denominational colleges—no matter whether Episcopalian, Catholic, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, or any other—is, wittingly or not, a commencement of strife that cannot be too strongly deprecated or too promptly checked.

Texas is as yet excellent examples of the effect of free government upon a country. Thirty years ago her sterile plains, called the "Great Desert of the Southwest," belonged to Mexico. To-day as one of the United States, she has more trade with the world than the entire Mexican nation with its 8,000,000 inhabitants and half a score of different rulers.

The approaching annexation to France of the new provinces in Cochin China is announced The emperor, Tu Duc, is said to be delighted to get rid of them, as they are in a state of chronic rebellion. The emperor is also said desirous of increasing his stock of "elepnants"

The Supreme Court of Indiana has decided, in the case of McCormick, a Brigadier General of the "Sons of Liberty," claiming damages in $25,000 for his arrest under the act of March, 1863, that the act was unconstitutional, declaring the claim for damages. Couldn't an act of Congress be so devised as to effectually and for ever put a stop to the insolent experiments on public forbearance that these unhung, traitorous scoundrels are constantly making?

Petitions are pouring into the Massachusetts Legislature for a license law. A late and numerously signed petition is headed by Samuel Bowles of the Springfield *Republican*. Apropos to similar petitions to the New York Legislature, the Albany *Argus* suggests that a law be enacted that drinkers be required to pay a license to drink, rather than venders a license to sell, intoxicating liquors. The proposition has the merit of originality.

There is a good deal of fault found by the victims of the recent "Union Home and School Lottery" in New York. At first but 200,000 tickets were to be sold, the first prize being $10,000 in greenbacks. Afterwards more than 100,000 more tickets were sold, which of course diminished the chances for drawing the money, and it proves that it was not one of the original tickets that was the lucky one. The dissatisfied claim that none but the 200,000 deserves any prizes. Nobody who would be fool enough to invest in any of these palpable swindles deserve any prize at all.

Chicago papers call the killing of a man out of jealousy only "Trussel work"—in honor of Mollie Trussel, the murdered unfortunate.

It is estimated that the total expenditures for the ball season in Gotham this winter will reach $7,125,000.

A child of years was recently exhibited in the Central avenue, in Covent Garden, London, for which $90 in gold per dozen was asked. The pears bore the charming name of La Belle Argevine, and the average weight of them was three pounds each.

The Case of Surratt.

In accomplishing the ends of justice, the meanest instruments have to be employed. Frequently they are of such bad character as to render even the truth they utter liable to suspicion. Thus the fellow Weichman, who was the principal witness for the prosecution on the trial of Mrs. Surratt, Payne, Harold and the other conspirators, has been proved so infamous that people have come to discredit all the testimony he gave against the accused, though there can be little doubt that the substance of that testimony was correct. The arrest and the probable conviction of John H. Surratt depend mainly upon the evidence of one who seems to be of the same kidney as Weichman. His name is Hertzog, and he is described as a dark, French Canadian of fair appearance, quick, keen black eye and a general look of intelligence. He states that when teaching in Maryland he made the acquaintance of Surratt and Weichman, the chief witness at the conspiracy trial, and although the acquaintance at no time attained to intimacy, he was struck with certain physical peculiarities that no disguise could affect. St. Marie went to Europe and entered the Papal Guard as a Zouave, shortly after he entered the service he recognized the validity of the Italian proverb, which says, "Rome once seen, the faith is lost," and forsaking his early belief, embraced that of the Protestants. While attending a levee at the Tuileries, Surratt, who approached and asked him if he was not an American. He replied that he was, and whispering said: "You remind me of an American named Surratt; are you he?" "Oh no," replied Surratt. "All the better for you," rejoined St. Marie. Subsequently, when excited with wine, Surratt confessed that he was the man of whom St. Marie spoke and at various times indulged in braggadocio concerning the Canadian raids, the assassination plot, and other cognate matters. From that time forth he became a voluntary spy on every act and word of Surratt, and in due time denounced him to Mr. King, our Minister at Rome. With what followed, the public is already acquainted.

District Attorneyship Northern District of Ohio.

It is said that Hon. Cooper K. Watson, formerly member of Congress, has received the recommendation of a large number of the Legislature in Congress from Ohio, for United States Attorney for the Northern District of Ohio, The names of General Merrill Barlow and Hon. S. O. Griswold, both of Cleveland, are prominently spoken of for appointment, while the United States District Attorneyship for the Northern District.

A person who saw it informs the editor of the Jamestown *Journal* of a singular accident which happened last week on the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad, a few miles east of there. A man was sitting with his feet resting on the sill of one of the windows, which was open, and while the train was passing a truss bridge, both his feet were taken off. Query: Were his feet amputated by the train, or did he simply take them off the window sill himself? We think the paragraph conceals what A. Ward would call a "gonk."

PERSONAL.

—Lord Lytton—formerly Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer—will most likely succeed Earl Cowley in the English mission to France.

—The malicious rumor is current that Banfroft didn't want the Boston contest about the operas at Boston, and Beacon street can't abide the historian.

—The common people of Hanover spit on Bismarck's photograph, and mothers in South Germany teach their children to hate him and nurses frighten them to quiet by telling them about the bones he wears on his head and the small boys he has eaten.

—It is said that the term of Adelina Patti's engagement to Strakosch will very soon terminate. Time that it should. Maurice has made about enough out of her.

—A marriage of a most extraordinary character took place in Saginaw city on Saturday, January 26. Edward J. Stark, of Greenbush, was united to Miss Frances Hammond, a teacher of music, these parties never having seen each other until the day they were married. The courting was done entirely by mail. There seemed (after the wedding,) to be a probability of their liking each other as soon as they became acquainted.

—The Victoria Cross has been conferred, for the first time in England on a colored man, private Samuel Hodge, Forteenth West India Regiment. English examples are not often good for us to follow. But in recognizing merit, irrespective of color, we can, however, take a lesson from her.

—Colonel George Knapp, senior proprietor of the Missouri *Republican*, St. Louis for Cuba a few days since, for the benefit of his health, which is thought to be permanently impaired.

—The Tory London *Standard* published a statement that John Bright had contributed but £50 to the relief societies of the working classes. This statement was taken up by all the papers of like principles, and the Reform Agitator decried for his want of sympathy with those men whose cause he pretends to espouse. Bright remained silent. A clergyman, bent upon ferreting out the truth, addressed a letter of inquiry to Mr. Ormerod, Honorary Secretary of the Lancashire Relief Association. The reply stated that Mr. Bright had contributed £50 to the London Local Association; £150 to the Lancashire Relief Union, an amount equaled by only three more firms in that district, and that he had authorized the Secretary to draw for any amount on his house, Bright Brothers.

—The Xenia *Torchlight* (Phebus! what a name!) is exercised regarding the obscurity into which a certain distinguished prisoner of State has fallen. It says: "There used to be an oldfashioned institution called Jeff. Davis. What has become of him? The press has not been favored with any bulletin about him, sanitary or other, for some weeks. And he has not been mentioned in connection with 'sour-apple tree' for months." In a strange how public interest in the incarcerated ex-rebel subsided. Even the Southern papers seem to have exhausted the stock they had on hand of sympathy for his suppositious sufferings and pretended anxiety regarding his ultimate fate.

—The Supreme Court, by a decision of the Lord Chancellor, King Hudson, so long a discrowned potentate, will have part of his own again. He recovers considerable estates, and he will obtain once more the command of a decent income. Ernest Jones, the once celebrated Railway King, as he was called, by lucky speculation and shrewd management, during the mania of 1846, acquired a great deal of money and the reputation of having made an immense fortune. He was a man of low feet; coarse, vulgar and comparatively ignorant pleban that he was. Duchesses waited in his ante rooms to get a hint for an investment, and he was the guest of even royalty itself. One day the bubble burst, and those who had most recently toadied to him were the first to kick him downward in his fall. He has lived in comparative obscurity since, but it seems that now he is going to have a chance of enjoying the sweets of one of those strange revenges which time occasionally brings about.

—Miss McKenna, a daughter of the late postmaster at Jackson, Louisiana, has been appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by his death.

—Carlotta Patti lately gave two concerts in Milan. About the same time Adelini was delighting the Parisians in *Ii Barbiere*.

—Prince Doria, Prince Grizioli, and Duke Stappa, three distinguished noblemen of Rome, Italy, have arrived in Jerusalem.

—The Emperor of Austria, although still King of Jerusalem, Grand Duke of Tuscany, Duke of Lorraine, Parma, Modena, etc., has laid aside his title of King of Lombardy and Venice.

—Madame Parepa is shortly to appear in Italian opera at Her Majesty's. She may be called a star of the first magnitude.

—At the third bal de l'opera, Strauss brought forward his new waltz, "Adah Menken," which, we read, obtained a "success of enthusiasm." The career of Adah has been a singular one, without a particle of dramatic talent and with a style of actual beauty that possesses neither novelty nor refinement to recommend it, she has, by sheer force of energy, brass and utter shamelessness, raised herself from the depths of positive penury to fame and fortune. Her success has had the most pernicious influence and effects.

—Mr. De la Poer has commenced an action in the British courts against Maj. Wombell, alleging that he was slandered to the amount of $25,000, by being called a Fenilan by the defendant. Mr. De la Poer's hardest hits the Britishblood has received yet.

—Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., is out in a card stating that, although his father is dead, he still desires to be addressed and known as Sylvanus Cobb, junior.

—It is rumored that Dr. Hall, of the Epiphany church, Episcopal, of Washington, will soon accept the Bishopric of the State of Georgia.

STATE ITEMS.

The bridge over the Mahoning, near Oil City, was carried away on Saturday morning by ice and high water.

The citizens of Highspire, Dauphin county, have decided by a majority of 100 votes, in favor of one hundred and fifteen, not to become a borough.

Three white men, named Joseph Ryan, Marshall Moore and Pete, three negroes, were tried in Harrisburg, charged with attempt ing to burn the Garnet League House in that city on Saturday. They were elected in the act of applying a match to the building.

The proceedings in the trial of the Hon. C. V. Culver and J. S. Austin, charged with defrauding the Venango National Bank, and of which we made a brief report, were brought to a conclusion here, under the said act of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty three," approved the 16th day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty six, be and the same is hereby repealed.

SEC. That the one-tenth part of the entire proceeds of the lands donated by Congress to the State of Pennsylvania, by the act bearing the second day of July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty two, in trust and accept by the act of the first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, to which this is a supplement, and the interest and income thereof, the commissioners, under the said act of April, one thousand eight hundred sixty three, are directed to pay the Secretary of Agriculture of the Commonwealth, under the said act of April, one thousand eight hundred sixty three, and

The Pittsburgh Commercial: Saturday, February 23, 1867.

Weekly Commercial.

THE GOOD WIFE.

It is just as you say, neighbor Green,
A treasure indeed is my wife;
Such sunshine for home is not often seen,
I never have found in my life.
But if on she keeps every one
As bright as birds on the wing,
There is no eye so sharp to see,
She is such a fidgety thing.

She makes the best bread in the town,
Mine pies are a perfect delight,
Her coffee a rich golden brown,
Her custards and puddings just right.
But then while I eat them she tells
Of the care and the worry they bring,
Of the misery she toil and endures,
Oh, she's such a fidgety thing.

My house is as neat as a pin,
Your shoes shine in the floor handles shine,
And all of the soft cushioned chairs
And nicely swept carpets are mine.
But then she so frets at the dust,
As if by a straw or a string,
That I stay out of doors all I can,
She is such a fidgety thing!

She doctors the neighbors, O yes,
If a child has the measles or croup,
She is there with her saffrons and squills,
Her dainty made gruel and soup.
But then she insists on her right
To plague my bloody in the spring;
And shetakes the whole charge of my bile,
Oh, she's such a fidgety thing!

She knits all my stocking herself
My silk hats are brushed white as the snow;
My old clothes look better than new,
Yet daily more ill-natured they grow.
But then it's natural of list
Or that to her trousseau should cling,
I'm sure of one sermon at least,
She is such a fidgety thing.

You have heard of a spirit so meek,
So meek that it never gave way?
Its own it dares never to speak—
Ah! I am meeker than Moses!
But then I am not reconciled
The misfortune is undeniable thing;
I sasbalt to get rid of a row,
She is such a fidgety thing.

"I will try," said Gervase, whose whole soul seemed to recoil from the unwelcome task.

"I can't find it," muttered the stranger, feeling with weak, uncertain fingers about his breast. "Oh, here it is. Give her the letter; the address is there; and tell her that when I was dying I was sorry to think I had treated her so. May be she'll be happier when I am dead—it'll be the first time Philip Vail ever did make her happy, poor thing!"

"Philip Vail" repeated the major.

But the glazing eyes, looking helplessly towards Gervase Wentworth, returned no recognizing glance—the ears were closing fast to all earthly sound, and the stranger never knew with what a shuddering repulsion Wentworth laid his head down among the splintered wood and shattered seats.

One lamp yet hung flaring and smoking from its support, casting lurid brilliance over the scene, and in the midst of that awful confusion Gervase Wentworth read the address of the letter, "Lilian Vail, Venice, Italy."

Read it—and knew that the cloud that had hung over his existence was finally lifted up—that Lilian was free at last. Not in vain had he prayed, preserved by almost miraculous interposition for so many years. Philip Vail had died with his head on Gervase Wentworth's arm, and Lilian was free.

* * * * * * *

The sun shone brightly on the sea; the towers and cupolas of Venice gleamed with unrivalled splendor, as Gervase Wentworth found himself ascending the broad stone steps of the well known hotel where he had dreamed his brightest dream of love, and awaked his bitterest waking. No more dreams—it should be reality now.

"La Signora Vail?" he asked.

The hostess turned pale and shrunk away as she repeated, in a mechanical voice, Major Wentworth's eager words.

"Yes. Is she in?" he questioned.

The hostess turned to a fair English matron, who recognizing Gervase's voice, came forward with outstretched hand.

"Major Wentworth!" she said, "is it possible that you are back amongst us once more?"

"Once more, Mrs. Treherne," he replied, "And Lilian?"

The sweet English face blanched.

"Major Wentworth, you surely have heard?"

"Heard what?" he asked. "I have heard nothing."

"Lilian Vail died last week," she replied.

Gervase Wentworth staggered backward and sank upon a seat, with his hands to his head, repeating incoherently to himself, "Died last week! Lilian dead!"

While he was hurrying to her side with the blest tidings of her release, a swifter messenger had come and borne her away. It seemed like a fearful dream, and yet he knew it was the truth—the awful truth.

"Died!" he repeated, turning almost fiercely to poor Mrs. Treherne. "Why did you let her die? She should never have died had I been here."

The room seemed to swim around him. Some one—she was not sure—Gervase was fainting, and Gervase Wentworth remembered no more.

Weeks and weeks afterwards, when the April violets were all in bloom, Gervase, just recovered from a long and weary fever, drove out to lay a cross of flowers on Lilian's tomb, in the Protestant cemetery near Venice.

"Home!" he said, in reply to a question addressed him by Mrs. Treherne "I shall always remain here. Lilian died here, and here she is buried. Venice will be my home hereafter."

Every day there is a fresh cross of flowers upon that grave where poor Lilian sleeps, all unconscious of the cup of happiness that had been so near her lips.

THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

Shocking Disclosures of the Habits of Public Men—The Secrets of Committee Rooms—Ladies of ill- Lobby—Their Influence and Power of Operation—Sad State of Demoralization.

That there was an immense amount of quiet corruption hidden away in the great Capitol building in Washington, most people who know anything of the moral atmosphere of that locality would have no difficulty in believing. Proofs of the fact, convincing to the ordinary mind, though not tangible enough to warrant direct accusation, were plentiful as blackberries; but the details of how and where, and in what way, this baser part of legislative business was carried on, have never been much more than hinted at. A correspondent of the Boston *Post*, however, in a recent letter, reveals many secrets of the prison house; points out in fact the cells built out of school with a reckless disregard of consequences that must be exceedingly painful to the feelings of the gailed jades on whom the sting of his lash descends. If half of what he intimates be true, it was high time indeed for the formation of a Congressional Temperance League, and we would suggest that that organization, which is intended to resist the Devil, whisky, be supplemented by another of defense against the Flesh—woman. These two besetting temptations of our Legislative representatives have no doubt been making sad havoc with the habits and consciences of all who have yielded to their fascinations, and the interests of constituents and the country have necessarily had to suffer.

We subjoin the letter referred to, in full:

CLOSE OF THE SESSION.

I have invariably noticed, says this correspondent, during very nearly a quarter of a century's observation of the subject, that the last few weeks of a Congressional session are sure to be more or less profligately spent by members generally, but with decided preponderance of dissipated conviviality pertaining to the lower House. I am prepared to say that the final days of the Thirty ninth Congress are no exception to this inevitable result, and it is a matter of no small solicitude for me to know where the Congressional orgies will end, if the sitting of the Forty-first Congress is to transpire with such promptitude on the 4th of March that a representative glass need only pause half way to enable the re-elected member to have an "eye" on the new roll call. The impelling cause to these Congressional excesses, is in the feeling that pervades at least one-half the members during the closing month of every Congress is a bore, and a recess the only *oasis* to be looked forward to in the whole desert term. If you have ever noted the proceedings of either house from the gallery, it must have been patent that a more uninterested congregation of men, as a body, could scarcely be found, and what is irksome during several months of a session, becomes intolerably a bore as the debates drag on to a compulsory conclusion.

HONORABLES HOB-NOBBING.

Thus it is, that nearing that release, it is natural enough that there should be a general striking of hands, among all the fellows of the "Honorable" stamp, and a decided predilection to celebrate the good time coming with a jolly round of hobnobbing in some one of the magnificent apartments included in the category in which they are held prisoners. Committee rooms, to parties like these, are at once a snare and a retreat. The first, because all sharp, dominating clerks to congressional committees, intuitively understand that without a demijohn of whisky lurking behind the water-cooler, their respective tenure of office would be a short one rush, however moral a committee, and despite the fact that Sunday evening temperance meetings are now the order of reform in both wings of the Capitol.

COMMITTEE ROOM MYSTERIES.

And then too, the Committee roomshut out the tedium of reconstructive harangue, and the most impassioned call for the "previous question" is effectually deadened within their massive walls. Large, lofty and exquisitely appointed apartments, all of them; still as the grave, and looking out upon the most lovely of Washington views, as from a fortress, so deep and solid are the embrasures of the windows. Here is perfect tranquility, and marvellous luxury, skirting every corridor that encloses the Representative Chamber, and so it comes, that oft in the noisy sweep and tear of debate, a select coterie, made up in part of *blase* old fellows, who have been in and out of Congress since they and the reporters can remember; with a sprinkling of new comers, disappointed that the maiden speeches which they had memorized from the beginning of the term down to no few days ago, when they were let off, did not invoke the silence and enthusiastic admiration of the House—these, with an infusion of that ubiquitous element known as Congressional jobbers, will retire to the chastening influences of the Committee rooms. It may be only a game of poker, a round of drinks from the aforesaid demijohn, or a delicious little lunch from Sanderson's refectory below stairs. But in all candor, it is more likely to be the jolliest of revels from which, like Lazarus issuing from the tomb, stand forth from time to time, certain attendants enveloped in winding sheets of napkins, and redolent of the viands they have spread within. Let the laugh be the loudest, or the chorus sufficient to awake the echoes, not a sound is audible to the outer world, though it applied an ear to the key-hole. The great, polished cubes of variegated marbles, that wall up the festive throng within, and wall out the sight—seeing throng constantly trooping through the corridor in innocent unconsciousness that champagne and Congressmen are giving way to a succession of explosions at their elbows, are deaf to the boisterous jest of the hour, giving no sound or allowing aught to escape.

OTHER RETREATS AND WHO HAUNT THEM.

In the rear of the Representative Chamber, and behind the dais occupied by the Speaker, making it to appear from the mutual force of circumstances as if Mr. Colfax had permitted himself to spare his blushes by turning his back upon the whole scene, skirts a long narrow strip of wall, carpeted and lighted, that leads at either end swinging doors of green baize, guarded by two hatchet faced gentlemen from the far West. The guard, however, is merely nominal, being upon hand the "check" sufficient to thrust aside the green baize affair, and stride manfully within. This department I have always regarded as the Committee Chamber of the "third house," or in other words, where all those little jobs are incubated, which at the last moment of Congressional appropriations, pop into obscure nooks, and finally pop out full fledged prizes of the lobby. Here is always a crowd. A succession of green-baize doors, the upper half of glass, like the portal to the tuckshop of our boyhood days—give an ingress to the Representative Chamber of which you may not avail yourself, and a sight and smell of pantries within, that is distinguished by its peculiarity. In other quarters, groups of half a dozen Congressmen are congregated, each tickled and titillated by the sparkling badinage of the female lobbyist. In this way, the latter record a rush, however moral a committee, and despite the fact that Sunday evening temperance meetings are now the order of reform in both wings of the Capitol.

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IV. Comprehend that there is work almost everywhere for him who can do it. —An Italian named Bianconi settled in Ireland some sixty years ago, and got very rich there by gradually establishing lines of passenger conveyances all over that island. A young man would have said that he who went to Ireland to make his fortune must be mad. He who knows how, and will work, can get rich growing potatoes in New England, though he hasn't a five cent stamp to begin with. Every work that will pay for a million more people on the soil of Connecticut alone. There are millions of unproductive acres within a day's ride of this city that might be bought and rendered largely fruitful at a clear profit of one hundred dollars or more per acre. A man in Illinois, Michigan, declined to go gold-hunting in the Rocky Mountains because there was more gold in Niles than he could get hold of. The reason was a good one, and it applies almost everywhere. If you can find nothing to do where you are, it is generally because you can do nothing.

V. Realize that he who saves six-pence per day more than he spends must get rich, while he who spends six-pence more than he earns must become poor. —This is a very trite truth; but we shall never be done needing its repetition. Hundreds of thousands are not only poor but wretched to-day, simply because they fail to comprehend it. Artisans, laborers, mechanics are not only an extravagant but ostentatious people. We habitually spend too much on our own stomachs and our neighbors' eyes. We are continually in hot water, but because we cannot live in comfort on our means, but because we persist in spending more than we need or can afford. We notice a squinter in a bad bonnet and drinks, in frolic and dissipation, which does them harm instead of good, the means to eh shed for the nest egg of their future competence. The Chamberlayne of the third house," or in other words, where all those little jobs are incubated, which at the last moment of Congressional appropriations, pop into obscure nooks, and finally pop out full fledged prizes of the lobby. Here is always a crowd. A succession of green-baize doors, the upper half of glass, like the portal to the tuckshop of our boyhood days—give an ingress to the Representative Chamber of which you may not avail yourself, and a sight and smell of pantries within, that is distinguished by its peculiarity. In other quarters, groups of half a dozen Congressmen are congregated, each tickled and titillated by the sparkling badinage of the female lobbyist. In this way, the latter record a rush, however moral a committee, and despite the fact that Sunday evening temperance meetings are now the order of reform in both wings of the Capitol.

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THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Articles of Agreement Between Walter Brown and James Hamill.

In Wednesday's COMMERCIAL it was announced that the race for the sculling championship would take place on the Monongahela, opposite this city, on May 21st. Subjoined are the articles of agreement:

Articles of agreement entered into on Saturday, the 16th day of February, 1867, between Walter Brown, of Portland, Me., and James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, Pa., that a single sculling race over the Pittsburgh course at Pittsburgh, for $1,000 (one thousand dollars) aside, on Tuesday, the 21st day of May, 1867, Walter Brown to receive $300 (three hundred dollars) for expenses in agreeing to go to Pittsburgh to row the race. The said race to take place between the hours of two and three o'clock P. M., on the day fixed, if the weather is favorable and the river smooth. Should the race not come off on the day fixed, to have the power to postpone said race to the first day that a smooth course can be had. Said race shall start from Monongahela wharf, and proceed down the river two and one-half miles on a straight course, then turn around and return to place of starting. The sum of $250 (two hundred and fifty dollars) a side as a forfeit is herewith placed in the hands of T. J. Keenan, Editor of the New York *Clipper*, who shall be final stakeholder. The balance of the money shall be placed in the hands of the said stakeholder on or before the 1st of May. Either party failing, to forfeit the money deposited. The judges to be appointed one day before the race.

In pursuance of this agreement we hereunto attach our names.

WALTER BROWN.
JAMES HAMILL.

Witness—Dennis Leary, Ed. James, Benjamin F. Brady.

In announcing this match, the editor of the New York *Clipper* says: "Since the defeat of Josh. Ward by Brown in their great race in Portland harbor last season, the latter has been very desirous of an opportunity to measure strength with Hamill, and it is more than probable that the present match, or contest between them then had it not been for the result of the great international contest, Walter deeming it unc nscious to challenge the champion in consequence. The cards which have passed between the parties have simply set up the feelings of their friends to a pretty high pitch, and as both have plenty of adherents who not give them trades, - A trade is an estate, and almost always a productive one. A good, efficient farm laborer can generally find paying work if he does not insist in looking for it in a city where it cannot well be; while many a college graduate famishes because nobody wants the only article he knows how to sell. Let nothing prevent your acquiring skill in some branch of productive industry.

III. Resolve not to be a rover.—"A rolling stone gathers no moss," but is constantly thumped and knocked, and often shivered to pieces. If you are honest and industrious, you must be constantly mas ing reputation, which, if you remain in one place, helps you along the road to fortune. Even a hod-carrier or street sweeper who has proved that his promise to appear on a given day and hour and go to work may be trusted, has a property in the confidence thus created. If you cannot find

Aspirations to be Rich.

[From the New York Tribune.]

A youth writes us as follows—and his case is like that of so many others that we treat it thus publicly, suppressing his name:

"Dear Sir:—I am a poor boy. I would like to get rich. Now, what shall I do? I would like to quit this section. I don't want to remain on my father's farm. Please give the best advice you can, and oblige, Yours, G. G. S."

ANSWER.—The aspiration to be rich—though by no means the highest that can impel a career—is, in our view, wholesome and laudable. The youth who says "Let me be rich *any how*, and before all considerations," is very likely to bring up in some State Prison; but he who consistently says, "Let me first be just, honest, moral, diligent, useful; *then* rich," is on the right road. Every boy *ought* to aspire to be rich, provided he can be without unfaithfulness to social obligation or to moral principle.

But how shall he set about getting rich? We would concisely say:

I. Firmly resolve never to owe a debt. It is the fundamental mistake of most boys to suppose they can get rich faster on money earned by others than on that earned respectively by themselves. If every youth of 18 to 25 years were to-day offered $10,000 for ten years at seven per cent, interest, two-thirds of them would accept it; when the probable consequence is that three-fourths of them would die bankrupts and paupers. Boys do not need money half so much as they need to learn and save it. The boy who, at the close of the first year of his independence, has earned and saved $100, and invested or loaned it where it will pay him six or seven per cent., will almost surely become rich if he lives; while he who closes his first year and mortgage or invested in public securities, and he will rarely want money thereafter: in fact, that $1,000, invested at seven per cent., will be a fortune before he is sixty. There is no rule more important or wholesome for our boys than that which teaches them to go through life receiving interest rather than paying it. Of the torments which afflict this mortal sphere, the first rank is held by Crime; the second by Debt.

II. Acquire promptly and thoroughly some useful calling. Some pursuits are more lucrative, some more respectable, some more agreeable, than others; but a chimney-sweep's is far better than none at all. No matter how rich his parents may be, a boy should learn a trade; no matter how poor he may be, a boy may learn some trade if he will. This city is full to-day of young (and old) men who have been clerks, book-keepers, porters, &c., &c., yet can find nothing to do, and are starving because their foolish pride and the sparkling badinage of the female lobbyist. In this country, freely to quote our opinions, it will be emphatically a betting race, and will probably be won by a boy who can and create more excitement than any similar contest which has ever taken place among us. It is to be regretted that Brown did not consent to row a three miler also, which was his first proposition, and the refusal rather surprised us, especially as he claims the championship at that distance, upon the plea that Jimmy previously refused to accept double his—a plea that the champion won't admit, but says that Walter will have to pull for the honor if he wins it. The inhabitants of the people of Pittsburgh, in whose waters the contest is to eventuate, for impartial dealing, liberality in backing their favorites and hospitable treatment to strangers, will, we are confident, be fully satisfied on this occasion, and no one who has ever been there will doubt that the ambitious young athlete from Maine will have as fair a show as his opponent, while as far as the course is concerned, there is no better, excepting, perhaps, that at Worcester. The public may rely upon being kept posted by the *Clipper* in regard to the match as it progresses."

FINANCE AND TRADE.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, February 20, 1867.

We have heard of **no transactions in any** of our local securities except in Columbia oil, a sale of which was made on private terms. The price is known, however, to be an advance on late sales. Private capitalists have money waiting for investment, but our bank stocks are held too high for their views. The feeling among moneyed men is in favor of short investments in view of the yet uncertain future.

—The New York Gold, Government, Railway and mining quotations received at S. Bryan's office to-day, show a still further advance in our National Securities over yesterday's figures, while in Railways there is a decline of one to one and a quarter per cent. At a later hour the market showed a decided firmness and an advancing tendency. Among the mining stocks, Corydon jumped from $10 yesterday, to $15 to-day.

Gold.....136¾
U. S. Bonds, 1881.....110
" 5-20's 1862.....112
" 5-20's 1865.....106
" " new issues 1865.....106
" 7-30's.....109¾
Michigan Southern.....75¾
Cleveland and Pittsburgh.....79½
Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago.....93
Erie.....60¾
Chicago and Rock Island.....96
Chicago and Northwestern.....35
Chicago and Northwestern, preferred.....64¾
New York Central.....101

MINING STOCKS

Gregory	11¼	Tolman	3¾
Quartz Hill	8c	Noble	8c
Phelps	6c	Smith & Parmelee	6¼
Symond's Fork	1¾	Iowa Moines	2

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL.}
WEDNESDAY EVENING, February 20, 1867.}

We have no change to notice in the general market to-day. Notwithstanding the heavy rains of last evening and this morning, there is a fair degree of activity in trade. In some branches there is more than ordinary animation, and prices are well maintained for all desirable brands. Bacon and Provisions are in fair request. Produce, generally, is dull.

We condense from our latest exchanges the following:

CINCINNATI.

The *Commercial* of Tuesday quotes as follows:

Butter—In demand in the early part of the week was good, and the market quite firm; but later there was a better supply, and, the demand falling off, the market became quite steady, however, at 28@30c per lb for prime to choice Central Ohio. The lower grades have been dull at 15@23c, as per quality.

Coal—The market remains unchanged with a fair demand at Dudley for Ohio river, and Straitsburgh, at retail. Sales were made during the week: Hocking at $4 per ton; Ohio river, and Hazle for Pittsburgh.

Feed—The market has been steady, but at the close the market was dull, with but a slight demand at 88c per 40 pounds in sacks, and $1 per bbl for choice.

Grease—The market remains quiet, with a fair inquiry at 5@6c for brown, 8@9c for yellow, and 9½@10c for white.

Hay—Is in fair demand, without change in prices. We quote Kentucky at $20@25 per ton, and Missouri at $18@20.

Oils—The market for Linseed is rather quiet. Rosin is $8 @ $10 a bbl, refined to press sales. Lard remains steady at $1 75@1 80 per gallon for No. 1. Petroleum steady, with a moderate inquiry at 48@ 50c for refined. Benzine is dull and prices have declined 2c per gallon. Coal oil is quiet and prices have advanced to 48 @ 50c for prime and 40@45c for common. Linseed oil is dull and prices are higher. We quote at $3 @ $3 50. Tar is in moderate demand at $5 @ $6 per bbl.

Tallow—There has been no change in prices, or in the demand, which is moderate at 10½@11c for No. 1 and 9@9½c for No. 2.

Whisky—There is a good demand for bonded, at 25c, and the market closed steady at this rate. Sales today of 50 barrels bonded, at 25c. Nothing doing in free, and quotations are entirely nominal.

PHILADELPHIA.

The quotations on Tuesday last were as follows:

Groceries—There is more doing in the way of sales, and prices are well maintained: 30c bhds of Cuba sugar sold at 10¾c, currency; 10 hhds Porto Rico sugar sold at 10¾c, currency; 10 hhds of Cuba Muscovado at 10c; 300 bags of Laguayra coffee at 18½@19c per lb, in gold.

Flour—The market continues extremely quiet, but prices remain without change. The receipts of Pennsylvania and Ohio family flour are light, and the demand is limited to the wants of the trade. Sales of 500 barrels extra family at $11 75@12 50 for Pennsylvania and Ohio do do at $12 50@13 for Indiana and Illinois do do, and fancy do at $13 50@14 50. Rye flour sells in a small way at $7@7 25 per bbl. Corn meal is dull.

Grain—There is very little wheat coming forward, and good and prime lots command full prices, but common qualities are neglected. Sales of Pennsylvania red at $2 30@2 35, and white at $2 40@2 45, and white at $3 2@3 30.

Rye is in demand, and 2,000 bush were taken by private terms. Corn is dull and lower; sales of 8,000 bush yellow at 97@98c, and 5,000 bush mixed at 95c. Oats are more active; sales of 4,000 bush Southern and 3,000 bush Pennsylvania at 60@61c.

Nothing doing in Barley, but he who consents to take Canada Peas will find no difficulty in making sales at $2 20@2 25 per bushel.

Provisions—There is no material change to notice in prices of Pork or Bacon. Mess Pork is held at $21 50 per bbl for new mess pork; 15@16c ₱ lb for plain and fancy Bacon hams; 12½@13c for sugar cured; 9½@9¾c for sides; 11@11½c for shoulders, and 15c ₱ lb for prime lard.

Seeds—Clover seed is in fair demand. Small sales are reported at $8 @ $8 50 per bush for common. Timothy sells in a small way at $3 75@4, and flaxseed at $3 @ $3 bush.

CHICAGO.

The *Republican*, of Tuesday, says: The produce markets are full this morning outside of a certain clique. Legitimate operations are very much withdrawn from dealing, and the legitimate business is confined now mainly to filling orders.

The Eastern markets are dull and heavy, and if sales were forced holders would have to make material concessions. Prices have lower and lower grades are held firmly, owing to ruling prices of the best grades of wheat. The sales to-day were at $1 25 for No. 1 winter and $1 20 for No. 2 spring, and $1 15 spot, grapers at 95@96c.

The corn market was moderate. The market is pressed for and advanced ½c per bushel, but to-day it is weaker, and prices have declined ½c. We quote at $1 20 @ $1 21 for No. 2 spring in store. No. 1 spring is held at $1 25@1 26, and No. 1 winter at $1 30@1 31.

Corn opened firmer, but before the close there was a reaction, and prices are ½c lower. We quote No. 2 in store, No. 2 sold at 86c, and No. 1 a. 85½@86c. The latter grade is held at 87½@88c. There was a moderate demand for rejected, with sales at the close at 80@81c. No. 2 sold old sold at 86c. There was nothing done in car corn.

The receipts of leading articles of produce, since our last, were as follows: 1,000 barrels flour, apples, 45 barrels corn, 527 sacks barley, 1192 sacks oats, 1300 sacks rye, 776 sacks oats, 840 sacks, and butter 80 packages.

We quote as follows which are the wholesale prices, unless otherwise stated:

APPLES.—The market remains about as last report.

FLOUR.—Sales of 500 barrels of spring at $10 @ $11 50 per barrel, for choice replaced.

BEANS.—The market is better supplied. We quote prime White at $2 75 per bushel.

BUTTER.—The market is more liberal, and the stocks are getting rather in excess of the demand. Prices are lower and still tending downward. Quotations are at 30@32c for choice roll.

CRANBERRIES.—There is but a small supply in the market, and we quote cultivated at $5 per bbl.

DRIED FRUITS.—We note small sales of apples at 9c per lb, and peaches at 18@20c.

EGGS.—The receipts are again quite liberal and prices tending downward. We quote choice fresh packed at 30@32c ₱ dozen.

FEED.—We have no change to note in the condition of the market. There is an active local demand for small lots. Some brands are reported to fall much short of the weight required. The Inspector should see to the weight as this is a matter of considerable importance to the consumer, especially at a time when prices are much higher than they should be, compared with a few months ago. We quote bran at 1¾ extra @$2 50 and shipping at $2.

HAY.—The market is without change, but quiet equal to the demand. The receipts for the week foot up 2,675 head. Sales at Smithfield of 200 bales timothy, $20 @ $21 50 extra. $16 @ $20 and shipping at $16.

HOPS.—The market is without change, but quiet equal to the demand. The receipts for the week foot up 2,675 head. Sales at Smithfield of 200 bales timothy, $20 @ $21 50 extra. $16 @ $20 and shipping at $16.

Hogs—The market is fair, but quiet equal to the demand. The receipts for the week foot up 2,675 head. Sales at Smithfield of 200 bales timothy, $20 @ $21 50 extra. $16 @ $20 and shipping at $16.

Cattle—Notwithstanding the light supply, the market during the past week has been dull, and sales hard to effect. Holders, however were firm in their demands and no decline in prices was established. We therefore quote the following: Extra, $8 @ $8 50; fair to good, $7 @ $7 50; common, $6 @ $6 50; stockers, $5 @ $5 50; cows, $40 @ $60. The receipts since our last report amounted to 934 head, which is 1,000 less than the preceding week.

Sheep—The supply is much larger than the demands of the market require, consequence of which holders have been compelled to accept lower prices in order to effect sales. We quote as follows: First quality, $5 @ $5 50 per 100 pounds, second quality, $4 @ $4 50, third quality, $3 @ $3 50. During the past week 1,400 head were received by the railroads, which is 1,000 more than the preceding week.

Hogs—Market brisk and all that arrived sold readily at from $7 @ $7 50 per 100 pounds, gross.

PROVISION CIRCULAR.

Messrs. Henry Milward & Co., of Chicago, in their circular of Saturday last, say that the predicted cessation of packing has not yet come to pass. Some of the largest houses are still open, and will be, it is said, as the shippers are entering into active competition with the packers, and forcing them to pay higher prices, we shall, probably, close the season during the next fortnight. The supply of hogs continues liberal, more so than last year, but the packers have but small inducement to work, for never during the whole of the season have we passed through so dull a week as the one just closed. The several large mackets seem to fear the influx of stock as soon as canal and river navigation opens, and Cincinnati and St. Louis then both anticipate lower prices. The off-rings in our market from the country points are unusually heavy, and have generally found purchasers. With the exception of rump pork, all barrelled meats and lard have been depreciating in value during the week, though at the decline a large business was done in lard.

The spring beef packing has commenced, and for a short time showed symptoms of being prosecuted energetically, but packers have thought they will have to suspend operations, owing to the high prices ruling for cattle, and the chilling influence of the pork products. Good packing grades sell at $4 75@5 75, gross. In this market we are offering at $63 per tierce. Prime is 50 per tierce extra mess at $68 per bbl; mess at $56 per bbl. There are no tierces to be had for mess, and $12 for mess. Beef hams are firm at 30@34 per barrel.

The receipts of hogs for the week sum up as follows, viz: Dressed, 13,946; live 18,853; total, 32,800; and the shipments, 9,206 live, 3,702 total, 12,908; leaving 19,139 head for packers, city consumption, and speculation. The receipts for the week ending on the corresponding period in 1866 the receipts were: Dressed, 10,158; live, 15,472; total, 25,630; and the shipments, dressed, 2,305; live 1,200; total, 3,505; leaving for packers, use, &c., 22,125 head.

The packing to the present time approximates to 64,458 head, against 42,407 head to same period last year.

The market for live hogs has been buoyant during the week shippers being the heaviest purchasers, and prices advanced to $6 @ $6 40, gross, for common to very choice, weighing from 150 to 200 lbs. The live hogs now being marketed are generally of light and inferior quality, the best of which will not average 200 lbs each. Dressed hogs have been in good demand, and prices have advanced ½c per lb, closing quiet at 8@8½c.

Beef—The market was dull, and prices declined from 10 to 37 per cwt. The sales, however, were larger than the previous week as the following will exhibit. The sales for the past two weeks were as follows:

February 14	2074	$6 10@6 37
February 21	2661	$5 60@6 00

The increase in the sales reached 587 head.

TRANSACTIONS IN CATTLE PER CWT. AND HEAD.

Sellers.	Purchasers.	No	Weight.	Price
David	Eichelberger	32	38,750	$6 75
Vars	Money	20	21,675	6 00
Hacdin	McCutchen	14	16,175	6 75
Fisher	Millar & Bro	41	48,350	6 75
Sykes	Rilhmer	41	51,950	7 00
J. Bull	Duffy	19	19,665	6 75
Wise	Mooney	19	19,450	6 25
Myers & Neely	Ward & Morrel	18	19,200	7 25
Myers & Neely	Ward & Morrel	18	19,200	7 00
Ward & Co	Mooney	16	20,025	7 50
Legal	Hamilton & H	57	at $6 per head.	
Martin	Mooney	18	at $83 per head.	

TRANSACTIONS IN SHEEP PER CWT.

Seller.	Purchaser.	No.	Weight.	Price.
W S smith	Jno Loyd	193	21,035	$6 50
Wise & McKee	John Loyd	184	19,675	6 50
Mairs & McKee	John Loyd	182	18,490	5 80
Mairs & McKee	Smith & Graham	90	9,450	5 50
J P Anderson	Hemer & Co	172	17,125	5 75
J Erwin	Hemer & Co	140	14,700	6 00
Wise & Vary	Hemer & Co	180	18,450	5 75
W McGrady	Hemer & Co	177	15,040	5 25
Smith & Wise	Hemer & Co	196	14,625	5 00
Al unningham	H Whites	333	$5 41 per head.	
Barge	Mooney & E	378	37,675	5 85
S Bollinger	H Myers & Co	83	6,500	5 60
Wise	Mooney & E	225	18,040	5 75
D Hostler	Pidcock & E	140	16,800	5 75
J Easter	Pidcock & E	225	$6 00 per head.	
J Uzdes	Hodges	81	7,819	5 00

TRANSACTIONS IN HOGS PER CWT.

Seller.	Purchaser.	No.	Weight.	Price
Burrett & J	Gilchrist & Co	424	167,770	$7 85
J. Brant	Gilchrist & Co	362	66,350	7 80
J. Brant	Gilchrist & Co	82	15,675	7 80
S. W. Allenton	Gilchrist & Co	82	23,660	7 80
Johnson	Gilchrist & Co	182	41,710	7 80
Johns & P	Gilchrist & Co	72	13,750	7 40
A. J Brant	Keys	244	49,950	7 40
Boiler	Keys	64	12,775	7 15
Wise	Keys	96	19,010	7 00
C Beehm	Keys	112	24,290	7 75
Hyde	Keys	33	6,240	7 60
Hyde	Keys	33	3,290	7 00
L. Boror	Singer & Im	220	40,150	7 50
W. Bedan	Singer & Im	71	12,950	7 50
W. Bedan	Singer & Im	88	25,125	8 25
Boyd	Singer & Im	83	15,775	7 50
Boyd & D	Singer & Im	482	62,215	7 12
Lewis & Co	Singer & Im	482	62,215	7 12
Lewis Eachus	Singer & Im	246	31,875	7 12
Lewis & Bro	Singer & Im	68	68,310	7 50
Holmes & P	Singer & Im	88	27,625	7 77
Wise	Singer & Im	364	68,225	7 50
Johnson & S	Singer & Im	112	29,865	7 50
Wise	Singer & Im	137	31,740	7 50
J. Voter	Singer & Im	109	24,675	7 65
Bell	Singer & Im	109	24,675	7 65
R Kay	Pidcock & E	92	12,790	7 12
Frenken	M R Kay	172	16,795	7 40
Orr & Mace	Pidcock & Em	69	7,090	7 40
Emerson & Em	Seagant & Ac	27	4,850	7 65
Smith & Co	Seagant & Ac	81	7,800	7 65
Smith & Co	Seagant & Ac	81	9,125	7 60
Orr & Mace	Crouse & Em	41	4,600	7 60
Johnson & S	Crouse & Em	16	2,810	7 60
Lafferty	Crouse & Em	23	3,775	7 60
McFadden	Crouse & Em	53	9,900	7 60
Orr & Mace	Crouse & Em	41	4,600	7 60
McClain & Wil	Pidcock & E	93	12,140	6 75
Singer & Im	Wm Leech	32	5,350	7 20

ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL.}
THURSDAY, February 21, 1867.}

CATTLE—The market since our last was firm, with a good demand for home purposes and for export. We noticed several Eastern dealers on hand. There was a falling off in the receipts and an advance in the prices. At the close of the market the pens were bare. The sales for the past two weeks were as follows:

February 14	477	$5 25@7 50
February 21	339	$6 25@7 50

The above exhibits a falling off in the number sold of 108 head.

HOGS—The market was very firm, with a good demand, at an advance in prices varying from 25@37c per cwt. Notwithstanding the packing season is over buyers were plenty. The following are the sales and prices for the past two weeks.

February 14	2756	$6 67@8 00
February 21	2686	$7 00@8 25

Being a falling off in the sales of 2708 head.

SHEEP—The market was dull; prices declined from 10 to 37 per cwt. The sales, however, were larger than the previous week as the following will exhibit. The sales for the past two weeks were as follows:

February 14	2074	$6 10@6 37
February 21	2661	$5 60@6 00

The increase in the sales reached 587 head.

TRANSACTIONS IN CATTLE PER CWT. AND HEAD.

Sellers.	Purchasers.	No	Weight.	Price
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Sykes	Rilhmer	41

The Pittsburgh Commercial: Saturday, February 23, 1867.

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1867.

TERMS:

One copy per year.....$2 00
In clubs of twenty, per year.....
One copy gratis, to the getter-up of the club.

CONCERNING PUBLIC BEHAVIOR.

The crucial test of good manners is attendance on a public entertainment. Persons who, in general social intercourse, are the embodiment, in various forms and to a greater or lesser extent, of good breeding, seem, when they visit a place of amusement, to leave all their lessons in the minor amenities of life in the lobby, and, from the moment they pass the check-taker, to undergo a moral transformation, wherein it is difficult to say which predominates—chilling indifference or aggressive vulgarity.

As soon as the performance is fairly under way their indiosyncracies—always tending in the same direction though varying in accordance with differences of temperament—begin to develope themselves. The lymphatic and inert begin to yawn during the first act of play or opera, the second or third item on the programme of a concert, or the middle of the introductory part of a lecture. The nervous and demonstrative chatter audibly among themselves, volunteering would-be witty criticisms to congenial acquaintances several seats in front.

The matter grows worse and worse; the annoyance to decent people around more and more intolerable. Lymph leans languidly upon the back of her seat and assumes an aspect of pitiful weariness that cools the enthusiasm and enjoyment of all in her neighborhood. Nerve looks boldly about in every direction but the stage or platform, and gets up a vivacious conversation on any subject but the one she is supposed to have come there to devote an hour or so of her attention to. Simple people, who are distracted by them, wonder what they came there for. Why couldn't Lymph have staid at home, and reclined upon a lounge? It would have been much more comfortable. Why could'nt Nerve have expended her superfluity of animation in a round of visits to giddy friends? It would have been more satisfactory.

Nothing of the sort. Both came there intent, each in her particular way, to make a sensation. And they succeed; for do they not effectually astonish and disturb people of more common place and common sense dispositions than their own? Their object is entirely gained; their victory is complete. They have succeeded in attracting observation from the object of the evening's gathering to themselves, and their foolish, empty little heads absolutely swim with triumph and delight.

We think we see them now. Gold and Violet leaning languidly over to Ivory and Jet, and drawling out "Oh KATE, dear, isn't it a bore?" and Ivory and Jet replying "Oh yes dear, he isn't half as good as Sothern," and Brown and Hazel chiming in with "And don't you remember such and such a time?" and then a chorus of "Oh yes;" and "Wasn't it nice?" and "I wonder whether—;" and WALTER tells me—;" and "GEORGE says—;" and so on, *ad infinitum*, until the steady, sedate ones, or those that are jolly and hilarious, among the genuine audience grow mad and would like to knock those pretty efforts of the coiffeur's art together, or see the constable's coarse hands laid ruthlessly upon those delicate shoulders for purposes of ejectment. The conscientious unfortunates wriggle wretchedly and marvel in a vague and hopeless manner if no help will come through officials of the place—if there is to be no relief from the infliction that is turning an anticipated pleasure to a realized misery.

But the culmination of all outrage occurs just as the complicated plot—regarding the explanation of which the majority of the audience are on the tenter hooks of anxiety—is being unravelled; or just as the *prima donna* approaches the float to warble that exquisite waltz as a finale; or just as the lecturer has nearly elucidated his theory. Then, as if by preconcerted arrangement of the most malignant suggestion, all the Lymphs languidly rise with a diabolically ingenious spread of every available garment, and all the Nerves jump up with a preternatural species of galvanic spring and rustle, and make a move toward the door, giggling and chattering now with more vivacity than ever, as if they had just been relieved of a tedious and fatiguing burden. Some of the more irascible of their victims give vent to a "Sh—sh!" "Sit down there!" "Silence!" and such like expressive but futile exclamations of remonstrance and rebuke. They heed not, but calmly sail on; and, such is the imitative instinct or passion of the human race, that in a few moments they have hosts of followers. By individuals, by squads, and eventually by whole benches full, others rise too, either under the insane delusion they will be blocked in, or more likely under no defined impression at all; while the curtain descends or the lecturer retires amid confusion worse confounded, and the intense rage and dissatisfaction of those who honestly wished to know what they had been seeing or hearing was exactly all about.

Did any one ever go to a fashionable so called entertainment where this was not the only part of the programme that was carried into faithful execution?

STATE MISTAKES.

Pennsylvania has made two grand mistakes in its internal policy. We do not say that only two have been made. But we refer to certain conspicuous and disastrous mistakes in regard to internal communications and the means of transportation. These occurred in a period not so remote as to be beyond the remembrance of the present age, although they do not appear to be remembered. And they were of too injurious an influence on the prosperity and business of the State to be left in oblivion now, when their warning is so much needed to prevent our Commonwealth from committing another error of similar character. We refer to the refusal of the right of way to the Baltimore and Ohio Company to construct their road, by the Connellsville route to Pittsburgh, making with their principal terminus on the Ohio river. We refer also to the unfortunate sale of the Canal, or Main Line, as it was called, from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, by which that great and important work was virtually destroyed.

For this last mentioned act, there is now no remedy. That grand and valuable channel of transportation, which contributed so much to the wealth of the people of the State, cannot be restored. What it might have become by this time, had it been rightly managed, may be inferred from what the great New York canal is doing, carrying eastward freight, during the season of navigation, equal to sixty railroad trains per day. It has been a source of income to the State, it has contributed largely to the astonishing increase of the wealth of the State and of its great commercial city, and it has afforded business and brought employment to tens of thousands of people along the entire line. And it is now proposed, in order to meet the pressure of business necessities, to increase its capacity three fold, by increasing the facilities for lockage. The design of doing this now is, to secure to the State the benefit of the business connected with the transportation of the immense products of the West. It is proposed to afford the cheapest possible transportation, and thus to preclude the construction of other water connections between the West and the seaboard.

We do not refer to this canal matter with any hope of seeing canal transportation restored in this State. We only mention it, that the history may throw its light on the question of legislative infallibility, or, we ought perhaps in justice to say, on the facility with which the popular mind may be inveigled into a wrong judgment and a damaging policy, when plied by adroit and persistent agencies. We cannot indulge the hopes they are cherishing in New York, from Buffalo to the great Emporium, of having cheap, safe and abundant transportation from end to end of our great Commonwealth, mostly by water. They have had it all along. Two million tons, equal to the loading of 10,000 boats, of 200 tons each were cleared from Buffalo alone, in 1862. The pressure of business demands increased facilities, and that State purposes to supply them. We cannot give a canal, but can give railroad facilities.

One other great error the Legislature have now the opportunity of rectifying to some extent. The Connellsville route is still unoccupied, and the Legislature is still petitioned and urged to grant the right of way for the construction of the road. This is essentially the question. The restoration of the franchise, unfortunately, if not unjustly withdrawn, would be all that is necessary now to insure the construction of the road. Its construction would, in a measure, rectify the error of former years, and would give impulse this way to transportation business and travel which now take other directions. The Pennsylvania road is not second to any other in the extent of its arrangements and the energy of its management. But we are confident that were additional facilities supplied, as they would be by the Connellsville road, the rush of freight this way, on our numerous and excellent Western roads and the river, would be so great as to constantly threaten a gorge which both roads could hardly clear away. As it is, the want of sufficient facilities east, renders our noble river with thousands of miles of navigable connections almost useless for the purposes of communication between the East and the Great West.

The question of correcting the great mistake of twenty years ago is now before the Legislature. It involves not the interest of the southern tier of western counties alone. It is a matter in which the whole State is concerned. And we hope the Legislature will decide wisely, justly and honorably in the case.

MORE MILITARY POWER.

The tendency of opinion sets evidently and strongly in favor of more *military* support to the Government in the States lately in insurrection. This is not a suggestion of "radical" malignity, as the prejudiced party leaders and press will cry out, but it is a case of absolute necessity growing out of the bad conduct of individuals toward Union people, and out of the shameful provisions and maladministration of the laws in all cases in which they are concerned. It would indeed be almost a miracle if people, who have yielded for six years to the domination of their passions over their principles, should not require some gentle admonitions of military force to restrain their violence and hatred against Union people. The Southern people have only themselves to blame, as well for the increase of military force among them as for the delay of their restoration to political privileges.

The belief of the necessity for stronger military force, and for more active and minute attention to the safety and protection of Union people, arises from the reports of our military men in command there, who are strong and unanimous in favor of it. There is no other means of safety, till the people of the Southern States come to a better mind and habit. Public sentiment frustrates the administration of law. It is of no use for a freedman or a white Union man to appeal to law for the redress of wrongs, where Courts and witnesses and juries are in undisguised sympathy with his antagonist and opposed to himself. Whenever this is the case, as it is extensively in the Southern States, the aid of a force more just as well as more potent is imperatively needed.

The very fact that no one has been arraigned or tried for treason in the Southern States is demonstrative evidence that the Union Government has not confidence in the Courts of those States. Although treason has been the staple of politics in those for years, and rebellion its bitter and poisonous result, yet no body has been subjected to trial for the fearful crime, because no confidence could be indulged that justice would be done to the guilty. Is it at all reasonable or just, then, to leave true Union men to the tender mercies of such courts? No, they must be protected by the arm of the United States, till a better administration of civil government be estab-lished in those States.

If the military force could be kept up there at the expense of the people whose bad conduct makes it necessary, they would the sooner take the position, and evince the conduct of good and orderly citizens. But at whatever expense and for however long a period, the military protection should be extended to our fellow citizens, till law and justice shall be administered properly, without fear or favor. It would be more in accord with the genius of our Government, and with the history of our country, to have rights and liberties protected by civil means; but when these are prostituted, the strong arm of power is the best resort. It will unfailingly be successful. It will show to the oppressor and the oppressed that though the Government clemency has been abused by the former, the latter has not been given over to *their* power; and that although the injured cannot get redress from local courts and authorities, yet the arm of the Government is extended over them for their protection. And it is no less an act of justice to them that it is a measure demanded by the honor and safety of the government.

DEFEAT OF THE CONNELLSVILLE R. R. BILL.

The Connellsville Railroad Bill failed in the Senate by four votes. We cannot say we are much disappointed. Consolidating that on one side was arrayed a powerful corporation, struggling to extend itself, as a vast monopoly, over the the entire State, and on the other a meritorious enterprise—having no corruption fund—in some respects, perhaps, threatening to be a competitor, with the Legislature to decide between them any other result, was, perhaps, too much to expect.

At one time we did suppose there might be some chance for a measure of such vast importance to the State as this, and to all the people, once, might prevail against the monopoly. Others there were who never had any hope, and who insisted that the Legislature would serve the monopoly before the people, for what reasons few could doubt. They were right. The State, apparently, is bound over to the monopoly, and will continue bound until the people, sinking all other questions, as we hope they will, carry the issue to the polls. That the people will always be supplicants only to be denied, that they will always stand on the defensive even, and pray that they may be spared some of their rights, is unnatural and unreasonable to suppose. The time will come—and we trust it is not far off—when the people will adopt another policy, and by a Legislature that cannot be bought, take indemnity for the past and security for the future. The monopoly, if it were not blind, would perceive this—it would permit the people to have something—it would not unnecessarily humiliate and ride rough-shod over them, as they have so long done. There will be a day of reckoning yet for the monopoly and its miserable instruments occupying seats in the Legislature.

THE testimony taken before the Committee to inquire into the charge of corruption growing out of the late Senatorial election, has been published. We fail to preceive that Col. A. W. MCCLURE was called, notwithstanding he charged that members and Senators were bribed, repeated the charge as distinctly as language could make it, and more than intimated that he stood ready to prove it. The most interesting point on which the Committee could report is, why was Col. MCCLURE not examined? The persistent refusal of the Committee to summon this witness, while their attention was repeatedly called to the probable value of his testimony, is very significant—and, did the fact relate to anybody else, would be decidedly damaging. Will somebody move to investigate the investigators?

THE Democratic papers have commenced already kicking the President for yielding to Congress. Whatever may be the real reasons prompting him to part company with that party, it is evident that the "coldness" for sometime existing is fast becoming frigid. The N. Y. *World*, in the light of present indications, reads the future with a troubled air. It does not hesitate to assert that there are "grounds of uneasiness," and bestows on Mr. JOHNSON a kick and lecture of which the following is a sample:

"If the President is capable of yielding, it would have been better to save the country from this long turmoil by yielding long ago. By his vigorous opposition to Congress he has exasperated the radicals, and educated the South into stubbornness. At an earlier stage, the South would have submitted more easily, and Congress have been less exacting. The President cannot justify himself either morally or logically in keeping everything at loggerheads for so long a period, if the quarrel is to be settled at last by Congress having its own way. He should at least by Congress having its own way. He should either not yield at all, or have yielded sooner and saved all this gratuitous mischief."

THE President has nominated to the Senate General THOMAS A. ROWLEY, of Pittsburgh, United States Marshal for the Western District of Pennsylvania; and WESTLEY FROST, of Uniontown, Fayette county, Assessor, Twenty-first District.

RAILWAY MANAGEMENT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

There is some prospect that a thorough examination into the Railway Management in Pennsylvania will be made by a Legislative Committee. In the Senate the Judiciary Committee, consisting of Messrs. SHOEMAKER, of Luzerne; BIGHAM, of Allegheny; MCCONAUGHY, of Adams; WALLACE, of Clearfield, and SCHALL, of Lehigh, have been instructed to inquire whether the Commonwealth has power to regulate the passenger fares and freight tolls on the railroads and canals of the State, in order to secure the interest of the general public. Power is given the Committee to compel the attendance of witnesses and send for papers. Persons or firms wishing to give information of exorbitant charges, hardship or injustice at the hands of any railroad or canal, touching coal, iron, or any other kind of freight, are requested to communicate with the Committee or any member thereof at Harrisburg.

In Ohio a Committee of the Legislature, sitting during the recess, have given the subject of Railway Management in that State a thorough examination, and much valuable information and many interesting developments have been the result,—not only as to freight charges, but concerning combinations and other wheels within wheels, working to the disadvantage of both the public and stockholders. We expect that a similar scrutiny is intended by this Committee, and that it will extend its labors beyond the present session.

A RECORD RE-PRODUCED.

Now that the investigating committee have reported that the election of CAMERON was fair and square work, and nobody was paid for anything, we reproduce the record—all white and pure—at the hands of a committee selected to make them so:

FOR CAMERON.

Brown (Mercer,)	Harbison,	Marks,
Coleman,	Hannon,	Mecalling,
Connell,	Kennedy,	Sellers,
Cowles,	Kerns,	Sharpless,
Graham,	Kimmell,	Sinnman,
Haines,	Kinney,	Stambaugh,
Landon,	McClintock,	Stevens,
Linton,	McKee,	Wadsell,
Brown, (Jun.,)	Lowry,	Weller,
Cameron,	McConaughy,	Wherry,
Chadwick,	Ridgway,	Woodward,
De Haven,	Sturgeon,	Worrell,
Huntington,	Worthington,	Wright,
Freeborn	Hall, (Speaker,)	Glass, (Speaker,)
Gregan.	Mann.	

FOR CURTIN.

Adair,	Ewing,	White,
Allen,	Gallagher,	Pennypacker,
Chase,	Gordon,	Peters,
Colville,	Lee,	Pillow,
Davis,	McCreary,	Quay,
Dick,	Ryan,	Wallace,
Espey,	Taylor,	Watt,
Wharton,	Wingard.	

FOR STEVENS.

Bigham,	Richards,	Stacey
Armstrong,	Roath.	Stebman,
Wilson.		

FOR GROW.

Brown, (of Law rence,	Shoemaker,	Webb,
	Leech.	McPherrin.

This is a record convenient to have in one's wallet. We only regret that we have not the text of the committee's report to go with it, if for nothing else, to show how far a little white wash will go—in the estimation of those who stand in need of it.

THE Legislature of Pennsylvania has formally taken its position, with reference to the internal improvements of the State, on the old-fogy, stand-still, stay-at-home platform. A majority of the representatives of the people have, after great deliberation, expressed the opinion that we have got railroads enough. Something has *weighed heavy* on their minds, to incline them to this opinion and to give it authority in the shape of law. The people of all the Western part of the State, and no doubt also in other parts, are desirous of having their freight carried on railroads at a cheaper rate, and to that end, but the Legislature, assembled at Harrisburg, after due consideration paid to the subject, lifts up its solemn voice and says in the awful and impressive language of prohibition, Thou shalt make no more railroads!

CONGRESS SATURDAY.

On Saturday the Senate insisted on its amendments to the Bankrupt bill. It was referred to Messrs. CONKLING and HOWARD to report. The bill as passed by the Court of Supreme Judges of the United States among the circuits was passed. The Military Reconstruction bill was debated. Mr. DOOLITTLE made a speech, vindicating his course, in reply to the request of the Wisconsin Legislature that he should resign. He opposed the Reconstruction bill. Messrs. COWAN and SAULSBURY spoke in opposition to the bill. At 12:20 Sunday morning there was no prospect of a vote, and the Senate adjourned at 6:30 Sunday morning.

In the House the Civil Appropriation bill was made the special order for Tuesday. Senate amendments to the Indian bill were non-concurred in. Resolutions were offered by Mr. WENTWORTH of Illinois, and adopted, instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into newspaper charges that members of the House have been bribed, and requesting the names of the corrupt bargain pledging themselves to act adversely to the report of the Committee on the question of impeachment, if unfavorable to the President.

The bill to amend the act declaring what officers shall act as President and Vice President in case of vacancies was passed. The River and Harbor bill, appropriating over $8,000,000, was passed. Mr. DUNCAN, Democrat, of Ohio, chairman of the Ohio river. Mr. DUNCAN, of Indiana, characterized the recent decisions of the Supreme Court as Pope's bulls, asserting that the holding of a judicial position did not necessarily prevent a man from being a candidate for political office. Mr. VERREE spoke in defense of the course of congress on the question of reconstruction; Mr. TAYLOR, of Tennessee, spoke in defense of the policy of the President as consistent with truth, honor, and the former policy of the Republican party.

State Temperance Convention.

A call has been issued for a State Temperance Convention, to be held at the Court House, in Harrisburg, on Tuesday afternoon, 26th inst. The call is signed by Governor Geary, Secretary of State John Jordan, Senators Higham and Graham, and two-thirds of the members of the State Senate, and a large number of the members of the House of Representatives. The Convention will be held under the auspices of the Order of Good Templars, Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor and other temperance organizations, as said by representatives from the various societies in every part of the State. All friends of Temperance are invited to participate.

Harrisburg Corruption.

The Philadelphia *Telegraph* is considering the question "how to purify the corruption at Harrisburg." It starts out with the following statement of the case:

"If any of our readers have had occasion to visit Harrisburg during a session of the Legislature, they will well remember the mysterious beckonings into corners, the whispered questions and answers, the waits and delays, and the assurance that it can be done 'if we will only make it all right.' There is nanything carried on openly and our honest men with positive government, it is a visit to that centre of small corruption, and an interview with the jobbers and lobbyists who throng the halls of legislation. There is no use of pretending virtuous indignation, and yet something rather offensive that which, however much to be regretted, exists. What we now need is a remedy, and a remedy which will be effective and permanent is a difficult matter to secure."

The *Telegraph* thinks a remedy may be found by increasing the number of members of the Legislature, thus making the purchase of a majority too expensive to be extensively practised. This is practical, certainly!

Boys and Girls Together.

Mr. Theodore Tilton ought to be called Mr. Theory-dore Tilton, for he sometimes advances the most extraordinary theories that ever kinked a preternaturally active brain. One of his latest ideas, embodied in a recent advocacy of "woman's rights," is that "Harvard and Yale belong to a former generation; their brows are ungilded with the dawn of the coming era. Put five hundred college boys by themselves for four years, without girls for class-mates, and four hundred and fifty will graduate more vulgar-minded than when they entered. Put both sexes under the same roof—making the college something like the family—and the result will be a mutual intellectual benefit, a mutual self-amendment, and a mutual moral growth." The experiment is one which parents generally would scarcely feel inclined to risk.

Not long ago Mr. Walter, of the London *Times*, was in Washington, when Col. Forney, got up a banquet which was attended by many prominent Republicans. This country throughout the war, had no worse enemy than Walter; and it was said he had undergone a change, and he was toadied to extensively—and the toadies have got what they deserve. Walter has gone back, and the *Times* is filled with abuse, wherein Col. Forney and others who toadied, are particularly named, in contrast to Andrew Johnson who is supported for the same reasons the *Times* supported Jeff. Davis and the rebellion. For the reception given to the British libeler, Americans in London felt particularly scandalized. At least so says the correspondent of the *Tribune*.

IMPROVING BUSINESS.—There is some little increase in the dry goods trade, and perhaps the volume of trade is as much as could be expected under the circumstances, but those engaged in it represent it as quite unsatisfactory to those who must steely hold their fall stock of goods, and who are, to keep up with the necessary varieties, daily adding to the accumulation. The fact that the mills at Lowell and Lawrence are running on three-quarter time, and that these and other mills are reducing the wages of their operatives, shows that the actual demand for goods is very much lighter than a year ago, and business must be correspondingly light.

THE bill to establish an iron clad depot at League Island, is in the hands of the President. Its friends do not fear a veto.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Brazilian agents are unusually active in all our large cities seeking to induce people to try their fortunes in the diamond regions and on the fertile pampas of South America. All such schemes are humbugs; and Brazil is as far inferior to our own boundless domains in inducements to emigrants as she is inferior to the United States in political institutions, civilization, and all that makes a country desirable to dwell in.

It is said that two Munich brewers are to pay 100,000 francs for the space allotted them at the Grand Exposition; a Viennese brewer 200,000 francs, and some London establishment 1,000,000 francs.

There will be an International Anti-Slavery Conference at Paris during the holding of the Exposition, probably the second or third week in June.

At St. Joseph, Missouri, on Sunday, a man who was in prison upon the charge of bigamy, committed suicide by taking laudanum. The next day, in the same town, a man committed suicide by shooting himself through the head, because he had a faithless wife. What an infinitude of foolishness and crime women, or rather men's infatuation with them, is responsible for.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has decided that a bequest, to secure the right of voting to women, is not a legal charity, and has decreed that $5,000, left by Francis Jackson for that purpose, shall be divided among his heirs. Legal *charity*, indeed! we should think. We are soon going to make a legal right—are we not, Mr. Tilton?

A bill is now before the West Virginia Legislature which proposes to relieve the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company from all liability of the State, local and county taxes heretofore assessed, by paying the sum of $25,000; and to commute all future taxes by paying a capitation tax of one mill a mile for each passenger transported through the State. There is a strong opposition to the measure.

The Michigan House of Representatives has passed a bill granting one hundred thousand dollars in aid of the State University, on condition that the regents shall establish a professorship of homœopathy.

The peach buds about St. Joseph, Michigan, are thus far safe, and promise an abundant crop of fruit the coming season. The only danger to be apprehended now is a long spring frost. In the neighborhood of Grand Haven, where there was a crop last year, the buds are injured, and no crop is looked for.

An interesting race has taken place between two American clipper ships, the Lucy Walsh and the Charlotta W. White, both from Belfast, Maine, from Callao to Algesiras. These two vessels sailed from Callao on the 26th of September last, at the same hour, and kept company for 54 days, passing Cape Horn on the 26th day. They parted in lat. 20 S., lon. 24 W., crossing the line in 65 days, losing the N. E. trades in lat. 2 S., lon. 36 W., after which time they had light winds and calms. They were in sight of each other again on the 30th of December, but parted the same evening. On the 9th of January they met again off Gibraltar, when the Lucy Walsh won the race by 25 minutes, after a passage of 104 days.

The organization known as the Brokers' Boards in all the large cities during the war advanced their rates of admission to the privileges of the business. In Boston, the admission fee is $2,000, a sum which is not readily earned except by a long apprenticeship. In New York, it costs $2,500 to become a member of the Gold Board, and $3,000 is the admission fee to the Stock Exchange.

A schooner owned and manned by colored men arrived at Pensacola a few days ago from Havana, with a cargo of 1,000 negroes.

They have a place of Episcopal worship in Indianapolis, which is popularly known as "Nesbyt's Church." The congregation was composed during the war of rebel sympathizers and the rector was Rev. H. Strongfellow, a relative of Jefferson Davis. Under this influence Bishop Talbot, of the diocese of Indiana lately congratulated the church on its prosperity and said it was owing to their having studiously avoided the introduction of political matters into the pulpit. On the contrary, its real and true prosperity is owing to its being a "Democratic church," and as a leading member remarked shortly after its organization, "I have been looking for a church all of my life where they preached neither politics nor religion, and have found it at last."

The Great Eastern is to leave England on the 20th of March for New York. The intermediate shaft of paddle engines has been condemned, and a new one is being made. The ship is being fitted up by the "Mersey Steel and Iron Company," and is to be finished by the 15th of February. What new screw engine boilers are also being supplied. The "big ship" when she again leaves New York will accommodation for no less than 2,800 passengers. She is to run between New York and Havre during the summer in connection with the Paris exhibition.

A man has been arrested in Hungary for killing four children and eating their hearts raw. His accomplice, a Jew, had the ingenuity to render himself invisible when he had eaten seven, but was not permitted to carry his experiment to a conclusion.

The *Flying Dragon*, published at San Francisco, is a monthly newspaper intended for the Asiatic trade. Its small, the first number having been issued on New Year day. It is printed both in English and Chinese, and the reader, beginning in the middle of the paper, which is composed of some thirty pages goes from left to right, as American, and backward if a Chinaman.

A New York law firm some time since carried a case to the Court of Claims, claiming that an officer of the army, in commission between May 1 1864, and March 3, 1865, was entitled to an increase of pay for every month on the pay of such servant allowed, the former being the date of the act increasing the pay of soldiers, and the latter the date at which the pay of servants was increased. The Court decided in favor of claimants. The decision involved an expenditure on the part of the government of about $2,000,000.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Harris, who shot her lover, Harrougha, on the Treasury two years ago, and was acquitted therefor by the jury which tried her, has just been committed to the insane asylum. A distressed to a most dismal tragedy.

—The Washington *Republican* says that the letter of the Duke of Buckingham to George Bancroft was merely complimentary, because it was understood that his literary engagements made it impossible for him to undertake the duties of the office. Will the *Republican* be good enough to inform us, in this case, the word "complimentary" is supposed to come in?

—It is said to be definitely arranged that Lord Naas, now Chief Secretary for Ireland and a member of the Cabinet, is to succeed Lord Monck as Governor-General of Canada, and that Lord Elcho will be Secretary for War when this left vacant. These arrangements, it is believed in certain localities, would doubtless strengthen, and in the latter case would popularize the Government.

—Andrew Marterer, a silversmith living in Nashville, went out of town to a brewery on Sunday night, drank too much lager beer and was frozen to death on his way home. If he couldn't get home on one kind of beer he was probably brought home on another, after all.

—William Casserly, of Brooklyn, after a pleasant honeymoon of two weeks, quarrelled with his wife, next repented; but as Mrs. C. would neither forgive nor forget, he first hung himself and then took a dose of laudanum. This last proved the most successful, but the Brooklyn doctors objected to the tragedy, and succeeded in restoring the unhappy man to his health and senses. They may have restored him to his health, but it is not known how they could have restored him to his senses, for he doesn't appear to have had any.

—Andy Botts was amusing himself, in Louisville, on Tuesday evening, by discharging a repeating rifle in the street, endangering the lives of women and children. Jerry O'Neill attempted to expostulate, when Botts shot him in the abdomen, the wound proving fatal.

—Ex-Governor Aiken, of South Carolina, once the largest slaveholder in the country (he had some twelve hundred likely chattels), in the very hottest times of secession, observed, if not a neutral attitude, at least an admirable equanimity, and is to day confided in by the Union officers in that State.

—Precious place—Chicago—and a splendid hot-bed for the production of precocious humanity. For example, on Thursday night James G. Hamilton, a commission merchant, doing business there, was shot by his son, a boy of sixteen, the ball passing through the cheek into the neck. The wound is not fatal. The young man had been scolded, and took that method of stopping his father's "jaw." This last irreverent comment is an original effort on the part of the Chicago "local" of the *Republican*.

—Ex-Governor Brown, Judge Dawson and A. Walker, of the Supreme Court of Georgia, have been admitted to the bar of the United States Supreme Court. A first fruit of the late decision that the test oath is unconstitutional.

—Bill Spence, Senator from Rutherford county in the Legislature of Tennessee, was committed to the work house at Nashville, on a recent night, ingloriously drunk.

—J. Davis, of York, Pennsylvania, has been awarded the contract for supplying paper to the Government printing office, at Washington. The contract will amount to $800,000.

—At last accounts, Madame Anna Bishop was giving concerts in Hong Kong.

—Judge Cady, who was strongly "anti-woman's rights," used to address his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, as "My Dear Sir."

—The Zanesville *Courier* notices the attempted suicide of Mrs. Mark Brooke, formerly of the Glenn Combination Troupe in Wheeling, at the Grand Hotel in that place. She took a dose of spirits because her husband had not money enough to take her along when the troupe left Zanesville, and determined to end her troubles by taking her life.

THE WESTERN WHEAT CROP.—A writer in the St. Louis *Democrat* makes some observations on the coming wheat crop of St. Louis county which, as the weather has been similar, will probably apply throughout the West. He says:

Wheat was sown throughout the county a much larger extent than in any previous year. In the moist and warm ground it germinated and sprouted within four or five days, and continued growing until the frosts of the latter part of November, when it showed a robust stand, such as has not been seen for many a fall. The thick coat of snow (also grumbled at as a matter of course) now covering the ground is another blessing. That snow shelters our wheat as under a universal hot house, and a good one, too, keeping the plant alive, but not allowing its growth, which is its best possible condition.

STATE ITEMS.

The Congregational Association of Western Pennsylvania was in session in Mercer last week.

The Second United Presbyterian Congregation of Mercer will erect a new church edifice during the coming summer.

The Reading *Journal*, one of the ablest newspapers in the State, has donned a new typographical dress, and presents a prosperous appearance. The Reading *Dispatch*, a spicy little daily, has celebrated its first anniversary by appearing in a new dress.

A new Republican paper is to be published in Clarion soon by Mr. David Over. If not more successful than Col. Young, of the *Banner*, Mr. Over and his new project will doubtless go under.

Christian B. Herr has been elected President of the Lancaster County National Bank, in place of John Landis, deceased.

A seminary is about to be established at Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, under the care of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The capital stock will be from $10,000 to $20,000.

An accomplished forger, named Alford, was convicted on Thursday, in the Philadelphia Criminal Court, on the checkgames, and on Friday was sentenced to undergo seven years imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary. At his trial on Thursday, Alford wore a moustache, and when brought up for sentence the moustache had been shaved off. On inquiry, it was ascertained that a man named Ellis was in the same cell with Alford. Ball had been entered against Ellis, and the moustache, which Alford left the prison, the intention of parties was to present the discharge for Ellis, when Alford was to represent him, and commit the crime. It was supposed knew Alford well, but with his moustache, he was not known. The other officers Ellis, who does not wear a moustache. The prompt sentence by Judge Ludlow interfered with this little game of escaping.

At a recent meeting of the Trustees of Pennsylvania College, leave of absence was granted to Dr. Baugher, President of the institution, for three or four months, to visit Europe. It was also resolved to erect at once a building for the Preparatory Department, not to exceed $25,000 in cost and a committee was appointed to procure plans and specifications and invite proposals.

P. T. Barnum will lecture in Titusville, on the 28th inst.

The company building the Cross cut Railroad have agreed, this winter, $30,000 in shoveling snow off from the road bed and out of cuts, to enable the workmen to go on with their work.

The offices of the Clarion county Agricultural Society for the ensuing year are: President, D. McClay; Vice Presidents, Jacob Black, Hon. C. Myers; Recording Secretary, David Lawson; Treasurer, T. B. Barber; Corresponding Secretary, J. S. Wilson; Librarian, W. H. Fetter; Executive Committee, J. B. Knox, Miles Beaty, W. W. Barr, Isaac Neely, J. G. Wilson.

The St. Lawrence Hotel, Philadelphia, was the scene of a scowhiding affair Friday evening. A man named Francis Keyser entered the hotel and approached the manager, Mr. Harry Dennieson, and entered into conversation. After a few minutes conversation, Keyser drew a cowhide and struck Mr. Dennis on over the nose and face with the butt end, cutting him quite severely. A number of persons separated the assailant, to the station to cool off. Keyser alleges that Dennisson had used disrespectful language about his wife, while Mr. Dennisson avers that he never spoke an ill word against the character of Keyser's wife.

The Crawford County Agricultural Society have elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, E. W. Shippen; Vice President, G. W. Watson; Secretary, H. L. Richmond, Jr.; Treasurer, George Hamilton; Executive Committee, A. Wilson, Jr., Reynold Coonrad, Hugh Smith, George Shearer, Arthur Gibbs, Jr., S. B. Dick, J. W. Hunkerson, Isaac Powell, S. E. Ellis; Auditors, E. H. Henderson, John Porter, J. C. Hays; Chief Marshal, D. Whitaker; Assistant, George Johnson, James H. Davis.

An incendiary fired the barn of Jacob Kunkle, of Burrell township, Westmoreland county, which was burned with all its contents, consisting of hay, oats, two threshing machines, a bee-mill, farming utensils, four head of horses, two cows and a wagon.

E. W. McGinness, Esq., a well known citizen of Pottsville, and identified for many years with the coal mining interest, died suddenly at his residence in that place on Monday. It was at Mr. McGinness's farm, near Pottsville, that the first discovery of black band iron ore was made.

Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, is to be enlarged, by the addition of the Landowne estate, on the west side of the Schuylkill.

Martin Snyder, of Lancaster, is charged with the perpetration of horrible outrages on two orphan children, aged respectively nine and thirteen years. Snyder, four weeks ago, visited the Poor House, and secured the services of an orphan girl to wait upon his wife. The girl, from the Poor House, he horribly abused her, and she returned to the Poor House as soon as she could get away. The boy, it is charged, was obtained from the Home for Friendless Children, and abused in a similar manner by the defendant, his wife being absent, and there outraged. She was returned to the Home on Monday by Mrs. Snyder, with a note stating she did not suit. The injury sustained by the child was apparent to the matron, an investigation ensued, and Snyder was arrested and committed to jail to answer both charges.

The Oil City *Register* has again changed hands. It is now published by J. Wright, W. J. Plummer, and A. V. Wolf.

On Monday evening, near the railroad depot, Hollidaysburg, Captain J. W. Dougherty, late of the 56th Pennsylvania volunteers, was severely injured by turnouts in the bowels immediately above the navel. He called a physician, who, it is thought, will prove fatal. An Irishman named Ellis, and two colored men, are now in custody, charged with the stabbing.

The Joint Committee appointed by the late visit to York, and the Board of Trustees of Franklin and Marshall College have given to the York *Gazette* a very favorable report of the endowment of the institutions at Lancaster. It seems, too, that the committee of the Legislature, instead of being a mere junket, have also requested him to take charge of their scheme for the establishment of a professorship, and have promised to aid in obtaining that praiseworthy enterprise is encouraging.

Says the Erie *Dispatch*: There has been some suspicion of fraud entertained by the International Revenue officers of this district, in reference to the oil refinery of H. O. Frisbee & Co., at Edenville, Le Boeuf township, for some time, and on Saturday twenty seven barrels with the stamp of the Government, from Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad crossing, although the gentlemen had their returns of eleven barrels of refined oil for that month. The next day there was a seizure made of thirty one barrels of oil, two barrels of crude, fifteen barrels naphtha, eight barrels low test, one hundred and fifty empty oil barrels, with all the stills, boilers and implements connected with the refinery, by the United States assistant revenue assessor, Mr. Hinde, of Erie. It is supposed that a number of marked barrels have been refined without cancelling the internal Revenue stamp, thus cheating the government out of $8 per barrel revenue, and defrauding Frisbee & Co. of the profits of their honest competitors. It is well known that the amount of oil shipped by them is largely in excess of the returns made to the Revenue Collectors.

Beef Packing in Texas—Curing Meat by Infiltration.

The editor of the Corpus Christi *Advertiser*, in his paper of the 26th of January, gives a long and interesting account of the new process of curing beef by infiltration, as seen under his own eyes.

A fine, fat bullock had been selected, and killed. It was driven into the work-house, and performed the knock-down operation. The beef was upon his back and a saw was cutting its way through the breast bone, in order to get at the heart. This done, an incision was then made in the left ventricle of the heart, and a small hose pipe inserted, and the man engaged to state that to the pipe was attached a rubber hose about ten feet in the direction of the building, it terminated in the bottom of a barrel of brine, hoisted there by means of a windlass. The pipe was inserted full length, entering the jugular vein, and then secured by a stout cord. The brine was then turned on and the process of infiltration commenced. The first incision in the right ventricle of the heart was closed by a stitch.

All watched patiently to see the effect. Soon the carcass became stiff and rigid, and cooled rapidly. Mr. Turner, by a dexterous and skilful operation, amputated about an inch of the tail. The brine, being charged with a powerful force. All took a taste and "acknowledged the corn." In ten minutes the brine that had been thrown into the veins was also found to issue from the tank. Incisions were made in different parts of the body, revealing to our order were so amended as to make the tax on cannister powder twenty a pound; sporting powder, in kegs, one cent a pound; rifle blasting powder, in kegs or casks, one half cent per pound.

The packing house is now to cigarettes, cigars, &c., was discussed.

Mr. MYERS moved to amend by imposing a uniform specific tax of 5 per thousand.

Without action, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, February 15, 1867.

SENATE.

Messrs. Williams, Sherman and Buckalew were appointed a conference committee on the bill to regulate the tenure of certain civil officers.

Mr. SUMNER presented a remonstrance from French canadians resident in the United States against annexation or confederation of the British Provinces. Referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. ANTHONY, from the Committee on Printing, reported a resolution to print 5,000 copies of the